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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1784, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Young Men's Republican Club.

A number of men who are interested in the formation of a Young Men's Republican Club met in Bryer's Hall on Wednesday evening and took the first steps toward the formation of an organization which it is proposed to make permanent. There was a large gathering of young men and considerable enthusiasm was manifested. Mr. Robert S. Burlingame addressed the meeting, showing that the young men could accomplish by adhering to the principles of the Republican party.

The draft of a constitution was submitted and adopted and officers were elected to serve until January, as follows:

President—Robert S. Burlingame.
Vice President—Alvan H. Sanborn.
Secretary—Edward A. Sherman.
Treasurer—Willard B. Pike.

The executive committee consists of the above officers and of two members of the club from each ward, to be appointed by the president. There was an informal discussion of the objects of the club and the men present indicated their desire to make it as strong as possible. The membership list will be in charge of Mr. E. A. Sherman at the Newport Trust Company for a short time and all young men of this city who are in sympathy with the objects of the club are invited to call there and by signing the list ally themselves with the club. At present there is no membership fee. Another meeting of the club will be called by the executive committee within a few days when it is expected that there will be a number of names presented for membership.

Mr. Henry Sterling Parks, a native of Newport, but now of Brooklyn, N. Y., paid a visit to this city on Friday. Although it is almost sixty years since he left his native city, he has fond recollections of Newport and spent the day visiting the spots that were dear to his memory. Among the places was the Newport National Bank, on Washington Square, which was the scene of his childhood and where his father and mother resided. After visiting friends in Providence for a few days he will return to Brooklyn.

William Ellery Chapter, daughter of the American Revolution, held its birthday party at the home of Mrs. John W. Stewart in Middletown on Thursday afternoon. Over thirty members were in attendance and Mrs. George H. Uter of Westerly was present as a guest. The time was passed very pleasantly and a delicious supper was served.

Mr. J. B. Stokes of Newport and New York, who has taken a great interest in the movement for the prevention of consumption and who gave a large contribution toward buying the land at Pine Ridge, has received a nice letter of appreciation from Dr. W. H. Peters. The new camp will be ready for occupancy in a few days.

Bradford Wardwell of Connecticut, grandson of Mrs. Phoebe A. Bradford of this city, was the winner of the first prize of \$500 in the kiteflying contest at the St. Louis Fair recently. His kite was of his own construction and he flew it himself on the fair grounds.

Herman Weiner has purchased the property at the corner of Thames and Mary streets owned by William H. Barber of New York. The property has a frontage of 27 feet on Thames street and of 72 feet on Mary street.

The Governor that is to be, Hon. Geo. H. Uter, has been the guest of Postmaster Landers a portion of this week.

Messrs. Norman Whitney and Herbert E. Nason have gone to St. Louis to attend the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bryant are spending a few days in Boston.

Republican Rally.

There was an enthusiastic Republican rally at the Opera House on Tuesday evening when the people of Newport were given opportunity to listen to addresses by prominent Republicans from other parts of the state. There was a good attendance and the speakers were followed with the closest attention. A band of music was stationed in the balcony and rendered several selections before the meeting was opened and between the speeches. Seated on the stage were many of the prominent members of the Republican party, including most of the nominees for the various offices this year. The First Voters Club attended in a body and occupied seats reserved for them in the body of the house. There were many ladies present, five rows of seats being reserved for them, and there were also several ladies in the boxes.

Hon. George Peabody Wetmore, United States Senator, presided. He spoke a few preliminary words balancing the two great political parties, and then introduced the first speaker, General Charles A. Wilson, United States District Attorney for the district of Providence. General Wilson made an able address, setting forth in an interesting and lucid manner the reasons why he had allied himself with the Republican party from boyhood. He showed that the Republican party is the party of construction, the party that encounters new issues and meets them squarely, while the other side does nothing but object to that which has been accomplished. He showed how every great event in the history of the nation was the result of Republican principles and energy. Some of the greatest men in the party, he said, had once been Democrats but had come to see the error of their views and had allied themselves with the progressive party. In closing he amused his audience with some humorous views of Governor Garvin's candidacy and paid an eloquent tribute to Lieutenant Governor Uter.

It had been announced that Judge William H. Sweetland would be present but he was prevented by the duties of his profession. Lieutenant Governor George H. Uter, the party nominee for the office of Governor, was the next speaker, and when he stepped to the front of the platform he was greeted with round after round of applause and it was some moments before he could make himself heard. His remarks were of a particularly valuable and interesting nature. He addressed himself particularly to the young men present but his speech was one that appealed to no less strongly to the voter of many years standing. He showed what the party had accomplished in the many years that it has controlled the administration of the government. He told of the problems that the party had encountered and showed how all had been solved. He did not claim that the party was perfect—perfection is rarely attained in any field and is impossible in a political party. But he did claim that the Republican party aimed at the highest and represented the best efforts of earnest workers. His speech was frequently interrupted by applause and when he brought it to a close he was urged to go on.

At the Soldiers' Home.

The Charles E. Lawton Woman's Relief Corps of this city visited the Soldiers' Home at Bristol on Wednesday of this week, accompanied by Col. A. K. McMahon, Capt. Deau and Conrad Simmons of Charles E. Lawton Post. They carried with them good things for the boys—60 baskets of grapes, 40 tumbler of jelly, 30 cakes, tobacco and flowers. The jellies and flowers went to the hospital and the grapes, cakes and tobacco to the wards. There was enough for all. The Relief Corps brought with them the Misses Ethel Texier and Carrie Simpson and Mr. Abro, who gave a very interesting musical program. The speakers were Mrs. Ellen Gash, president of the Corps; Mrs. Robert Lee, past president; and Mrs. Hattie Ford, past department president.

The genial commandant, Capt. Benjamin L. Hall, received them in his usual affable manner and furnished, coffee, the ladies bringing their own refreshments. The Home was then inspected under the guidance of members of the Home. Col. McMahon chaperoned the party. In the evening the Corps visited Babbitt Corps of Bristol and were delightfully entertained, arriving home just before the small hours.

There are at present 185 members in the Home, not counting those absent on furlough. The board of managers are doing everything in their power for the comfort of the inmates and at this time are building an addition to the hospital to accommodate the sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Fletcher, formerly of this city, but now of New London, Conn., are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

First Torchlight Parade.

The first torchlight parade of the campaign in Newport was held on Monday evening and was highly creditable to the Republicans of Newport County. The line was a long one and the effect was very striking. Great crowds of people lined the streets to see the procession, large quantities of red fire were burned, and there was considerable enthusiasm along the line of march. The night was an ideal one, bright moonlight and just cool enough to be comfortable for those who marched.

The various companies assembled on Broadway shortly before 8 o'clock. When the procession started the line was headed by a detail of skirmishers with repeating rifles, and then came the chief marshal, Col. Herbert Bliss, with a large staff. Six companies of the Roosevelt and Fairbanks regiment, commanded by Col. C. L. F. Robinson, marched in the procession clothed in attractive uniforms and bearing torches. There would have been more but for the fact that there had been a delay in procuring the equipment. The men had not had a long time to drill, but nevertheless they marched well and there were even some fancy evolutions which caught the crowd. The First Voters Club, under the command of Captain Benjamin G. Oman, followed the regiment. Then came a big automobile containing members of the city committee and others who were liberally supplied with torches of red fire to brighten up the line.

The Henry Bull, Jr., Association escorted the Republican candidate for mayor over the route. Then came the colored marching clubs consisting of the Second Ward, Third Ward and First Ward Associations, each under the command of its president. The Middletown Cavalcade followed with 98 mounted men and the Portsmouth Rough Riders, 30 strong, brought up the rear. Music was furnished by the Newport Military Band, Newport Bugle and Drum Corps, U. S. Training Station Band, Jamestown Brass Band, and Townsend's Drum Corps.

The route of march was quite long and everywhere the procession was greeted with red fire and in many instances fireworks were set off. Postmaster A. C. Landers had the most elaborate display at his residence on Rhode Island avenue.

The next large parade will take place on Wednesday evening of next week and will be a big one. Most of the uniformed marching clubs of the state will come down here to take part and the city will be greatly decorated for the occasion. The local companies will appear with full ranks on that date and the parade will be one well worth seeing.

Mr. William R. Harvey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Harvey of this city, passed a successful examination recently for admission to the Rhode Island bar. Mr. Harvey was a graduate of the Rogers High School, in the class of 1897 and of Brown University in 1901. For two years he studied at the Harvard Law School, graduating last June with the degree of bachelor of law. He has spent much time in the office of Mr. William P. Sheffield, Jr., during the summer months.

The Middletown Cavalcade is an organization to be proud of. They turned out last Monday night one hundred strong, and most of them were mounted on white horses. Both horses and men showed almost the proficiency of regular U. S. Cavalry.

Messrs. Alexandre LeClerq and Francis LeClerq have received news of the death of their sister, Mrs. Adolphe LeClerq, at Valencia, France. Mrs. Adeline Desfossez is a daughter of Mrs. LeClerq.

Major and Mrs. Theodore K. Gibbs have gone to Tuxedo for the benefit of Major Gibbs' health, and it is hoped that the quietness and rest which he will receive while there will fully restore his health.

Col. A. A. Barker returned from Cuba the past week for a visit to his family. His ranch in Cuba contains over 1,500 acres. It is located on government land and a railroad passes through it.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Peckham, accompanied by Mr. Peckham's mother, Mrs. William G. Peckham, enjoyed a trolley ride to Boston the past week, remaining there for a number of days.

Mr. Smith Bosworth, who is 93 years of age, had an operation in Boston recently for a cataract. The operation is reported to have been a successful one.

The Fire Department of Newport has sent a check of \$158.10 to the trustees of the Newport Hospital.

Dr. T. A. Kenelick has left for New York, where he will spend the winter.

Miss Bewie C. Gilpin, of this city, is visiting friends at Brockton, Mass.

Much Political Effort.

Political matters are now at a white heat, with something going on every night in the week and next week promises to be yet more lively. The Republicans are confining themselves to big parades, rallies at the Opera House, etc., while the Democrats place their hopes of victory in the efficiency of the "cur-tail" campaign which was inaugurated some years ago.

Both sides are working hard and both claim to be quite sure of the victory on November 8. The Republicans feel that in Henry Bull they have a strong candidate for mayor and feel confident that this year will witness the final defeat of the Democratic nominee. The whole ticket is being supported by the apparently united effort of the Republican party and if the party stands together on election day there should be no question as to where the victory will rest. There is apparently no question but what the national and the State ticket will be elected by substantial majorities but the hardest fight is coming on the local ticket.

Tonight there will be another big Republican rally at the Opera House. The regiment and the other marching clubs will parade to escort the speakers, and the affair will be the biggest one of the campaign thus far. The speakers will be Congressman Littlefield of Maine and Hon. J. D. Vinman of California. Senator Wetmore will preside.

On Monday night there will be a rally by the Middletown Cavalcade in Middletown and some of the local organizations will take part. On Wednesday night will occur the big state parade in this city, with several thousand men in line, and there will undoubtedly be a general illumination in all parts of the city. On Saturday night of next week the local organizations will go to Providence by special boats to take part in the big parade there.

In the third ward there is a sharp contest on for the third place on the common council ticket. Earl P. Mason, the regular Republican nominee, is opposed by Eugene W. Zarr, who is running on nomination papers. There is no Democratic ticket in that ward, so the fight is merely between these two.

Wedding Balls.

Lawton-Hummell.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hummell, on Halsey street, was the scene of a pretty wedding Tuesday evening, when their daughter, Miss Charlotte Melinda Hummell, was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Lawton, son of Mr. George P. Lawton. Rev. Edward A. Johnson, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church, performed the ceremony, which was witnessed by a large gathering of relatives and friends.

The bride wore a gown of white silk mousseline de soie, trimmed with lace, en traine, and a long veil, caught up with a diamond crescent, the gift of the groom. She carried a bouquet of bride roses.

Miss Ella Hummell, a sister of the bride, acted as maid of honor. Her dress was of white silk mousseline over white taffeta, with trimmings of pink panne velvet. Her bouquet was of pink carnations.

The duties of best man were performed by Mr. Lawrence Gresson and the ushers were Messrs. Allen G. Goddard, Benjamin T. Langley and Charles D. Stark, Jr., of this city, and Harry A. Whipple of Providence.

The bridal party was preceded by four little children, who held white satin ribbons, making a pathway for the bride.

A reception and a collation followed. The bride received many beautiful gifts from her many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawton left for New York on a wedding trip and on their return will reside on Farewell street.

Mrs. Catherine Shaw Coggeshall, widow of David M. Coggeshall, died at her residence on Ayrault street on Thursday at an advanced age. Her late husband was for some time city treasurer of Newport, being succeeded by his son, the late John S. Coggeshall. Mrs. Coggeshall was the daughter of the late John Shaw. She is survived by two sons, Messrs. David M. Coggeshall and William A. Coggeshall.

Miss Ethel Cowie, daughter of Pay Inspector and Mrs. Thomas J. Cowie, is recovering from her recent operation for appendicitis.

Miss Marian C. Stanhope of this city has announced her engagement to Mr. George W. W. Bartlett of Haverhill, Mass.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, who was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, left on Monday for Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore O. Carr are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Congregational Meeting.

The Rhode Island Congregational Conference will hold its autumnal meeting with the United Congregational Church on Spring street in this city on November 1. There will be some prominent Congregationalists here and some excellent addresses will be delivered. In the evening Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall, D. D., president of Union Theological Seminary of New York, one of the ablest divines of the country, will address the meeting on "The Spiritual Value of Modern Bible Study."

The program for the session is as follows:

Morning.
11:00—Devotional services, led by the Rev. Fred B. Hill.
11:15—Conference convenes, Herbert J. Wells, Esq., moderator.
11:45—Address, "The New Exegesis," the Rev. Prof. Edward C. Moore, D. D., of Harvard University.
12:15—Discussion. Opened by the Rev. Wallace Nutting, D. D., and the Rev. Edward F. Sanderson.

Afternoon.
2:30—Devotional services, led by the Rev. Asbury E. Kront.
3:00—Address, "The Relation of Bible Study to the Extension of the Kingdom of Christ," Mr. Don. O. Shelton, of New York City.
3:30—Discussion. Opened by the Rev. A. McCord and the Rev. Malcolm Dana.
4:15—Address, "Modern Methods of Bible Study and the Teaching of Little Children," Prof. William MacDonald, of Brown University.
4:45—Discussion. Opened by the Rev. Thomas F. Morris and the Rev. Fred H. Becker.

Evening—7:30 o'clock.

Organ Prelude.
The Call to Worship.
The Invocation.
The General Confession, the people uniting.
The Lord's Prayer, the people uniting.
Hymn.
Responsive Psalm.
The Gloria.
The Scripture Lesson.
Precentor's Solo.
Prayer.
Hymn.
Address—"The Spiritual Values of Modern Bible Study," the Rev. Pres. Charles Cuthbert Hall, D. D., of the Union Theological Seminary.
Hymn.
Prayer, Benediction and Silent Prayer.
Organ Prelude.

Mr. Henry J. Hass, the well-known florist, on Tuesday celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his birth at his residence on Almy street. A large gathering of friends were present to help make the event a memorable one, and they were pleasantly welcomed by Mrs. Hass and Miss Hass. A musical program was a pleasing feature of the evening's entertainment and a collation was served. The gifts sent to Mr. Hass were numerous.

The Stone Bridge has suffered still further damage this week, some of the big stones near the break having dropped into the water. It is not probable that any permanent improvements will be made to the present bridge but an effort will be made to have a new bridge built by the state.

On November 29th, Miss Eleanor Jay, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. William Jay, will be married to Mr. Arthur Iselin in St. Agnes' Chapel, Trinity parish, New York. A reception will follow the ceremony at the residence of the bride's parents on East Seventy-second street.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Gardiner B. Reynolds for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Almira Allen Reynolds, to Mr. George Freeman Cozzens, at Emmanuel Church, on Wednesday evening, November 16th, at 7 o'clock.

Miss Mary Stewart, a kindergarten teacher in the public schools of the city, was operated on the past week at the Newport Hospital for appendicitis. Encouraging reports are heard in regard to her condition.

Misses Kathryn Ebbitt and Beatrice Conley have gone on a visit to the World's Fair, in company with Miss Ebbitt's brother, and Mr. George Bowman.

Mr. Erasmus P. Allan is able to walk about on crutches and his friends are hopeful of seeing him at his place of business before long.

Mrs. Joseph T. Perry has returned from the Adirondacks, where she spent several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Chappell are entertaining Mrs. Jennie Miller of New York at their home on Farewell street.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Caswell have closed their residence on Bull street and gone to New York for the winter.

The Sunshine Society netted a goodly sum from their rummage sale, held on Wednesday last.

Colonel Council, No. 63, R. A., held a ladies' night in their lodge room Friday evening.

The Western Union Telegraph Office is to undergo improvements to the interior of its office.

Musicians' Union.

The Father Matthew Total Abstinence Society went to Bristol last Sunday to take part in the parade by the Catholic Total Abstinence Union. The Seventh Artillery Band went along to furnish music for the local society and that caused trouble because the other bands that had been engaged to play refused to take part.

The unionizing of some of the bands in this vicinity and not of others has caused considerable trouble and promises to cause more before the political campaign is over. At the Republican parade on Monday evening the Newport Band could not take part because of the presence of non-union bands. In consequence the Jamestown Band was brought over and several former members of the Newport Band played with them. It is possible that there may be some difficulties experienced when the state marching clubs come here next Wednesday evening, for the bands that they will bring will probably belong to the union while several of the local bands do not.

Recent Deaths.

Edwin C. Blaine.

Mr. Edwin C. Blaine, one of the well known business men of Newport, died at his home on Rhode Island avenue Thursday night after an illness of over a year. Mr. Blaine was 61 years of age. For many years he had conducted a profitable jewelry business on Thames street, and had an enviable reputation for ability and integrity. He was of a quiet and retiring disposition and his interests were mostly confined to his business and to his home. He is survived by one son and one daughter.

The wedding of Miss Elsie Cryder, one of the triplet daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Cryder, to Mr. William Woodward, at Grace Church, New York, on Monday afternoon, was one of the most brilliant society weddings of the season. The bride was handsomely gowned in white. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Potter, assisted by Rev. Egisto Chaucey. The church was handsomely decorated with palms and chrysanthemums. She was attended by a maid of honor and four bridesmaids. A reception for relatives and intimate friends was given at the home of the bride's parents on West Ninth street.

Mr. Herbert Wilson was on Thames street the past week and was kept busy for a while receiving the congratulations of his many friends at his being able to be on the street again after his long and serious illness.

Mr. Benjamin G. Palmer received a telegram the past week from Fort Worth, Texas, announcing the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Stanton Palmer. Mr. Palmer is in the employ of Armour & Co. at Fort Worth.

Middletown.

CORN HARVEST IN PROGRESS—The farmers of the island are busily engaged in the harvest of their Indian Corn, one of the latest crops to mature. The yield from some fields is reported as large and the grain as sound and having the genuine golden hue. There are, however, many late planted fields which will yield very little sound corn. The hot season did not continue late enough and the severe frost of the morning of September 21, checked both the filling and the ripening of the ears. Taken all around there will be a shortage in the crop of Indian Corn and good Indian meal is not likely to decrease any in price for the year to come. Many corn fields were planted with pumpkins, which apparently grew better than the corn, judged by the great abundance of yellow pumpkins now seen upon fields from whence the corn has been taken. The people of the island will have to go elsewhere for their winter apples, but very few having been gathered from local orchards. In fine the supply of all kinds of fruit has been very scant. The summary shows a good hay crop, grain and vegetable crop below the average and fruit crop very light.

APPROPS OF ANNEXATION—The newspapers of late have indulged a good deal in speculation about a plan conceived by somebody to annex the south part of the City of Newport to the Town of Middletown. No one in Middletown seems to regard the plan with much seriousness or as one likely to be carried out and the general judgment is that the annexation would be mutually disadvantageous to both towns. Not very long ago some persons, who have summer residences in the south part of Middletown were agitating a scheme to have annexed to Newport that part of Middletown lying south of Baffin's Hill and Green End Avenue on the ground that Middletown did not and would not furnish street lights, sidewalks, fire engines and many other things which the agitators claimed were necessary to their comforts and convenience. The town built macadamized roads to conciliate them and in return bridge paths were asked for, to contribute to their amusement. It was alleged at the time of the incorporation of Middletown in 1743, that the interests of the city and county were incompatible, and the dwellers in the country desired a separate town government. There has been no change to render the condition any more favorable to the union of the country with the city, and there is little reason to suppose that an attempt in that direction would be successful.

Over the Border

By...
ROBERT BARR.

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Author of "Jennie Baxter,
Journalist," Etc.

CHAPTER XVI.

WHEN Armstrong left the room where the wounded boy lay he found Dr. Marsden alone, pacing up and down the long hall, visibly impatient. However, he appeared gratified that the stranger had contented himself with so short an interview.

Armstrong bade the practitioner farewell, and this proved the last he was to see of him. The young man went to the stables to feed and water Bruce, not knowing how soon he might have need of him.

Returning to the house he met Frances Wentworth evidently in search of him. It seemed to him she had been weeping, and there was a perceptible change in the cordiality of her manner toward him. He feared this was part of the account for by the admission of her beauty which his glance might have betrayed, and he resolved to be more careful in future, although it was difficult to repress the equal joy he felt at the prospect of being in the company on a long and possibly dangerous expedition.

"Has my brother spoken to you of my visit to Oxford?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Would it be as convenient to you to set out tomorrow morning as this afternoon?"

"Quite. It would be better, in fact, for my horse had a hard day of it yesterday, traveling I don't know how many miles. Perhaps you can tell me where I am. I could get no information from my surly jockeys."

"You are in the southern part of Durham, near the Yorkshire border."

"We have come even farther than I thought. A day's rest will do no harm to the horse."

"I thank you," the girl said somewhat primly as she turned away. Then, pausing and hesitating a moment she continued, with face half averted, "My brother and I are twins, and perhaps the more devoted to each other on that account. I would do anything for him. I wish to stay and see the nurse installed."

"I thoroughly understand the situation, and I wish I were able to tell you how completely I sympathize with you. Although I know your brother so short a time, I am only too glad to be of the slightest assistance to him."

This gracious avowal did not appear to have the effect it merited. Some trace of a frown marred the smoothness of the girl's brow, and her lips became compressed. If a stranger is to be robbed and thwarted it is embarrassing to hear friendly protestations from him, especially when there is no doubt about their truth."

"I thank you," she murmured again and left him abruptly.

It was very early next morning when Armstrong stood by his black horse in the lane under the trees, waiting for his fair charge, who seemed to exercise the privilege of her sex in being late. Old John was already mounted on an animal that, besides carrying him, was pack horse for the luggage required by the young lady on her travels. When the girl appeared Armstrong stepped forward to offer his assistance, but he was a fraction of a second too late, for, ignoring him, she was in her saddle and away before he could utter a word. He admired the light ease with which she accomplished this act and saw at once she was a practical horsewoman, on as good terms with her steed as he was with his own. She rode down the lane to the main road, then turned south, never looking again toward the house she was leaving—burying, indeed, as if it were her purpose to get out of sight as soon as possible.

After an hour of this Armstrong began to wonder where he was going. Nothing had been said to him regarding the route to be taken, and the girl went on as confidently, never turning her head, as if she and he were to be the leader of the expedition. He laughed quietly at this. Then, gathering rein, Bruce, requiring no other hint, stepped out and overtook the horse in front.

"Have you any plan marked out with reference to the roads we may take or the towns we are to pass through or avoid?" he asked.

"Yes. We will reach York tonight, then follow the London road as far as Stamford. After that we branch southwest through Northampton to Oxford."

"It is all settled then," he said, smiling.

"I know the way well, and you told me you were a stranger. I have passed between York and London four times," she answered seriously, and with a chilling tone of finality which seemed to indicate that further discussion was unnecessary. The infection may have been too subtle to impress itself upon the young man, for he continued with obvious gentleness:

"You have wandered far afield for one so young."

To this remark the girl made no reply. Her eyes were fixed on the road ahead, and Armstrong, being at a loss to continue a one-sided conversation, found nothing further to say. He was vaguely conscious of the constraint that had come between them, for she had talked with him freely enough the day before, but he could not account for the change. He had always been accustomed to the free open communion of men and knew little of the vagaries of the other sex, whom he had ever regarded as the more talkative. And so through Yorkshire the silent progress continued.

"This is not unlike some parts of Scotland," he said at last, in an ill-fated

attempt to recognize as dead and beyond his power to resuscitate. The girl reined in her horse, and Bruce stopped through sympathy, old John halting, that the respectful distance he kept might not be decreased. Frances held her head high, and there was a sparkle of determination in her eye. It was best to begin right, and she would put this persistent man in his place, a task already too long delayed. And perhaps the putting of him in his place would lessen the clamor of her own conscience.

"Sir, who are you?" was her amazing inquiry.

"Me?" gasped Armstrong. "I'm a Scotsman."

"Perhaps I should have said, what are you?"

"You mean—Oh, I'm a drover—a dealer in cattle."

"Did my brother tell you who I am?"

"He told me his father was the late Earl of Stratford."

"Yesterday I was grateful to you for the aid you afforded my brother, as I should have been grateful to my servant if he had occupied your place, but I should not have forgotten the distance between that servant and myself. Stratford's daughter does not recognize a drover as her social equal. I ask you to take the position I set for you when I began this journey."

"Do you mean, madam, that I am to ride with your servant?"

"That is what I mean."

"I have no objection in the least. From the conversations we had together he shows himself a man of knowledge and a lover of horses, which is an easy passport to my liking."

"I am glad his company is so much to your taste, and I shall be obliged to you if you fall back with him, as I wish to ride alone."

"That will I not do under command, for, although I may cherish old John's conversation, I cannot admit the claim of superiority you set up. I am a drover, I said, and so your ancient King Alfred might with equal truth have dubbed himself a baker, if old tales are true. I am William Armstrong of Glenochie Towers, lord of the lands of Langholm, Dalkeith, Staple-Gortown, Shield and Dalbaine. I can trace my lineage as far back as any noble in England and come to my ancestral thrones as soon as they. In courtesy we Armstrongs are the equals of any Englishman, and in battle we have never turned our backs on them. The castles of my clan line the river Liddel, and when I ride with my friend, the Earl of Traquair, I ride by his side and not with his followers."

"Sir, you overwhelm me with your grandeur," said the girl loftily, rejoiced to find herself in what promised to be a quarrel. She was human, and thought it would prove easier to rob an enemy than a friend. "I thought the crowns of England and Scotland were united, but I see I was mistaken. I travel with the king of Scotland, and he is doubtless on his way to Oxford to confer with his brother, the king of England."

"Madam, I go to greet his majesty Charles, and if he dare to address me as you have done I will tell him I am more king of the border than he is king of England, and my saying will be true."

Frances Wentworth bowed low in mock humility.

"Your highness of the border, will you permit me to ride in your train? I know I am not worthy, but I ask the boon that I may seek consolation in communion with my servant."

"Madam, you may ride where you please," gruffly replied the thoroughly angered Scot, tingling with wounded pride.

"Sir, I thank you," replied the maiden, bowing again, "and I am delighted that you should exhibit to one so lowly as I an example of that courtesy of which you just now boasted."

To this the indignant man made no reply, thus changing his former relations as regarded conversation. He urged on his horse, and she, after pausing awhile and seeing that John would approach no nearer, also went on, and thus the three kept for the day their new relative positions. Unheeded, the sun passed the meridian, and at last she was roused to a sense of her surroundings by the stopping of her unguided horse before a roadside inn. Armstrong, his black steed brought to a standstill across the highway, sat rigidly upright, and he said when she thus unexpectedly looked at him with something of startled appeal in her eyes:

"We stop here for rest and refreshment."

"I need neither rest nor refreshment," she answered wearily.

"I was not thinking of you, madam, but of the horses. They have already gone too far without food, but in this bright land there has been no opportunity of baiting them till now."

She sprang lightly from her horse to the ground and without a look at the faithful animal that had carried her so far walked very straight to the door of the hostelry and disappeared within it.

When the time of waiting had ticked itself out on the old clock of the inn Armstrong ordered the horses on the road again and sent old John to warn his mistress that the way was still long to York. She came out promptly, mounting proudly without a word, and the expedition set forth as before, old John contentedly bringing up the rear. All afternoon they made their progress along the very direct road, no utterance from any one of the three. Frances grew more and more tired of this solemn journey, so wearily begun, plac-

ing the distance on her own weary shoulders for the most part, but now and then filled with a growing hatred of the stolid figure in front, who never once turned round, never once slackened the pace, never once made inquiry of any kind.

At last the nearly level rays of the evening sun glorified the towers of the gray minster, transforming them for the moment into piles of rosy marble, and the walled tower was spread out before them. They came to Bootham Bar, and here for the first time a man at arms questioned their right of way. Armstrong silently presented to him the blood-stained pass, bearing the signature of the man of iron.

The man at arms stood aside and the trio went up the clattering street until they came to a house of entertainment once called "The King's Head," with a picture of Charles on the swaying sign, now slightly changed to represent Fairfax, a good Yorkshireman, while the lettering had been obliterated and "The Fairfax Arms" painted over it. The leader of the expedition ordered the best apartment in the house for the lady, and sat where he was while the bustling landlord assisted the fatigued traveler to dismount. Armstrong and old John saw to the disposal of the horses, then the young man walked to the minister and around it, noticing everywhere the ravages of the late siege. The town had not yet recovered its arrested prosperity, and most of the people he met were heavy-footed soldiers and citizens in squalid dress. York had been royalist to the core, and now calamity seemed to brood over it. Armstrong made his way to a mercer's shop in the main street.

"My garments," he said to the obsequious proprietor, "are somewhat stained, and I would renew them."

In the privacy of the back room the change was effected, and presently William Armstrong stood as gay and comely a man as could be found in all England, superbly attired, with filmy lace fluttering at neck and wrists.

The gloom of evening was on the town when Armstrong returned to the inn and sought Frances.

The young lady was partaking of the repast prepared for her in the private parlour set aside for her use, said the landlord in answer to his guest's inquiry. On being shown to the door Armstrong knocked on the panels and was admitted by old John, who was in attendance.

The girl sat at a table and looked up with surprise, not recognizing her visitor in his new finery, thinking some stranger had mistaken the room; but, seeing who it was as he advanced, she turned her gaze away from him and gave no greeting. If he came to apologize now, it was too late, she said to herself, and his first words showed that this was indeed his purpose.

"Madam," he said with a courtly inclination of his head, which obedience, it flashed across the girl's mind, had been purchased with his fresh accoutering, a thought that almost brought a smile to her lips, which she hoped to keep firm—"madam, I crave your pardon for my unbecomeliness of temper to-day. I am at best an uncouth person, traveling at the head of my own men, who question neither words nor acts of mine, and so have led me into the gruff habit of expecting obedience and not courtesy. I am no squire of dames, as there is little need to tell you, for already you know it from this day's experience of my ways, but I am deeply grieved that I fell so far short of the courtesy which is your due, and I trust you will forgive my lapse of manners. I had hoped we might part good friends."

"Pard!" she cried in sharp terror, and those wide black eyes of hers quickly turned to meet his searching gaze. She had never anticipated such an outcome of their quarrel as this, nor dreamed that it was easily possible for him to circumvent all her plans by withdrawing himself from her company. Instantly the dread consequences of such a determination on his part—and she had had a glimpse of his resoluteness—loomed up before her, every little disagreement between them sinking into nothingness before this fearful alternative.

"I fear I overrated my power of serving you," he continued, "and I forgot for the moment how slight was my acquaintance with your family. Manchester, and not Oxford, is my destination, and I shall make for that town tomorrow before you are astray. The country is not nearly so disturbed as I expected to find it, and the roads are perfectly safe—indeed, you know the route better than I. This pass is a most potent document and will open every gate. I leave it with you." He placed the paper on the table before her. "If I might venture to counsel you, I should advise you not to take it into Oxford unless you have some satisfactory plan to account for its possession."

"Have you had anything to eat since you came into York?" Her voice was as sweet as the note of a nightingale.

"No," said Armstrong, with a laugh. "I had forgotten about that; a most unusual trick of memory."

She laughed merrily at him, and her mirth came the heartier as she saw she was to accomplish her object; then the laugh was checked as a sudden wave of pity for him surged over her. For all his size he was a very boy in lack of guile, and a shiver ran over her as she pictured what he must think of her when he knew. The sudden tension was relieved by the arrival of old John and the servants carrying a meal hot and savory, whose incense was a delight to the starving man.

"There," she cried, "sit down opposite me. Put this pass in safe keeping until I seek for it. You will surely not be so cruel as to desert me on the first stage of our journey?"

"Madam," said the bewitched man, "I shall do with eagerness whatever it is your pleasure to ask of me."

CHAPTER XVII.

ANOTHER glorious summer morning greeted the pilgrims at York; a morning so clear and splendid that it seemed to have lifted the gloom which covered the captured city, as the sun might dissipate a veil of mist. In spite of her fatigue of the day before Frances

was the first about, and at last setting forth Armstrong and old John were the lagards, as she blithely informed them when they appeared.

As they rode away from the ancient town the girl could scarcely refrain from joining the larks in their matin song, such a strange feeling of elation filled her being. She glanced sideways at Armstrong riding so easily on his splendid horse. What a noble looking youth he was, and how well his new attire became him! Again she glanced at him, and thus caught his gaze bent upon her. He smiled at her—was smiling when she turned her head.

"I can read your thoughts in your face," he said.

"Can you?" she asked in alarm.

"Yes. At first the pure sweet beauty of the morning appealed to you. You were glad to leave the shut in streets of the town and be once more in the fresh open country. The thought of your brother came to you, and the sunshine of your face died out in sorrow for him, wishing you had news of him. Do not be concerned for him. I have seen many a wound deeper than his and they were of small account with youth and health to contend against them."

The girl sighed and turned her face away, making no comment upon his conjectures, which were so far astray from accuracy. Why had she given no thought to her brother, whose welfare had never before been absent from her mind, yet who never before was in such danger as now? Why had a stranger's image come between them, so monopolizing her mental vision that all her pity had been for him? A helpless rage at the part assigned to her filled her heart with bitterness and her eyes with tears.

The young man saw that some strong emotion had overpowered her, against which all her struggles were in vain. Instant sympathy with her sorrow manifested itself in his action. He brought his horse close beside her, reached out and touched her hand.

"Dear heart, do not grieve," he said tenderly. "I pledge my faith your brother is better already. Have no fear about him. He'll be out and about by the time you are home again. But come, we have now a level road before us. Let us gallop. There's nothing so cheery as the wind as a charge on a good horse. We will make old John stir his stumps."

They set off together, and old John did his best to keep them in sight. Some fourteen miles from York they halted their horses, then pushed on through Hawtry until Tuxford came in sight more than an hour and a half after noon, a longer stretch than Armstrong thought good for either man or beast. It was not yet 3 in the morning when they left York, and with the exception of a bite and sup at their only halting place they had nothing to eat until 2 o'clock. Many of the numerous inns along the road were deserted and in ruins; the farther south the journey was prolonged the more evident became the traces of war, and Armstrong found that he had scant choice as to resting places.

"I hope," said the girl, who knew the road, "that the Crown at Tuxford has not been blown down again. It was a good inn."

"More chance of its being blown up," replied Armstrong diplomatically. "Was it blown down once?"

"Yes, about half a century since, in a tempest, but it was rebuilt. You should have a kindly feeling for it."

"Why?"

"The Princess Margaret Tudor rested there in 1503, when she went to Scotland to marry your king."

"By my forefathers, then, the Crown is a place of evil omen for me. Would that the fair Margaret had slept in it on the night of the storm."

"And now I ask, why?"

"Because her son, James V., came down to the border, and by treachery collected the head of my clan, with about forty or more of his retainers, and hanged them, denying either trial or appeal. Jamie missed those two score then later in life, when his cowardly crew deserted him. We Armstrongs seem ever to have been a confiding race of simpletons, believing each man's word to be true as the steel at his side. Margaret was as false as fair, and a poor queen for Scotland, yet here am I now risking life or liberty for one of her breed, the descendant of those fell Stewarts who never honored woman or kept faith with man."

"Sir, what are you saying?" cried the girl, agitated at the unbecoming confession into which his impetuosity had carried him.

"God, you may well ask!" said the young man, startled in his turn at the length he had gone. "Still, it does not matter, for you would be the last to betray me. I'll tell you all about it some day, and we will laugh over our march together, if you forget what I said just now. The end of our expedition is not to be the end of our acquaintance, I hope, and you live but a day's march from the border."

"I make no promise until we reach home again. Then you may not wish to make the journey."

"Little fear of that, I must see you again, if only to tell you of my luck in cattle dealing, at which you showed such scorn yesterday."

"Do not let us speak of that. There is the Crown inn, and even if the shade of the Princess Margaret does not haunt it I am pleased to see there are people more substantial around its doors."

"It is level with the times. The crown is blotted from the signboard, although some of the old gilding shines through the new paint."

It was late in the afternoon before they were on horse again, and they jogged down the road at an easy amble. Newark was passed, but they did not stop there longer than was necessary to show their permission to travel, for Newark had been a royal town, garrisoned for the king and besieged more than once. Armstrong had intended to stay the night there, but the authorities showed some reluctance in accepting a pass for two as convoy for three, and it needed all the young man's eloquence and insistence on respect for Cromwell's signature to get old John past the barriers, so when

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thought it well to push on clear of the place and risk the danger of camping out beside the road.

His luck still stood his friend, and at Grantham, some ten miles farther on, as the sun was setting, they came to the ancient archway of the Angel.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE buxom landlady of the Angel remembered Frances and her former visits to the inn, so she took charge of the girl in the most motherly way, fussing over her and seeing to her comfort.

It was late when Armstrong returned from the stables, for old John's pack horse showed signs of distress from traveling between seventy and eighty miles that day, and as the slowest horse in the party sets the pace, the animal had to be seen to and cared for. After his bounteous supper the young man strolled about the rambling inn and to his surprise came upon a lonely figure in a dim alcove.

"Dear lass!" he cried, "you should have been at your rest long ago. This will never do." But he sat down beside her. The place was narrow and very cosy, as if the oriel window recess had been constructed for two lovers.

"I am not tired," she said, "and have much to think of, so I knew I could not sleep."

"Oh, it can be done. They say Cromwell has the power of dropping to sleep the instant he gets half an hour to himself. He has plenty to think of, and yet he must be able to guide his thoughts or abolish them for the moment, or he could not do that. Do you like Cromwell?"

"I do not."

"You surprise me. I thought you were a partisan of his. You remember what I said when we were approaching this inn?"

"You said many things."

"Aye. But I said one in particular that I would have wished recalled if it had been said to any one but you. I promised to let you know all about it some day, but I've thought over the matter and I'm going to tell you now."

"No, no! I do not wish to hear."

"It is not fair to you that you should be exposed to an unknown scath. This did not occur to me when I set out, but your journey may be jeopardized because of my being deeper in dangerous projects than you have any suspicion of. So I have need to tell you my real errand in the south."

"Mr. Armstrong, I refuse to hear you. I will not be burdened with what does not concern me. I asked you to think of the injustice of what you were about to do. If you are on some secret mission, there are others besides yourself involved. It is most unfair to them that you should make a confidant of any person without their consent."

"You say sooth. If you take my hint and promptly disown me should I become involved, I am satisfied."

"I can no more readily disown you if I know nothing of the traffic you are engaged in."

The two were startled by a deep voice that broke in upon their discourse. They had heard no one approach, but now there stood before them at the outlet of the recess a tall, gaunt figure in the somber garb of the parliamentarian, as if he were the spirit of some forgotten Templar of whom they had just been speaking—indeed, he seemed the modern embodiment of one of that fanatic, sinister band, for, while his bearing betokened the fervid exhorter, a sword by his side indicated that he used the physical as well as the spiritual arm. His cheeks were sunken, and a two days' stubble on his chin emphasized not only the emaciation of his face, but the unhealthy clay color of his skin.

"A word with you. Who are you? Whence come you? Whither are you bound, and to what purpose?"

"Egad," muttered Armstrong under his breath, "here's a father confessor indeed, and right willing to take on the task with no misgiving."

The girl wondered how long the apparition had been standing there and rapidly ran over in her mind what had been said between herself and her companion since he came. Armstrong spoke up and, while speaking, proffered his pass to the interloper.

"Sir, that document will possibly satisfy all your questionings." The stranger, taking it, held it near the lamp and read its brief wording.

"This answers none of my questions except, and then by inference only, that you are perchance destined for Oxford."

"Is not the signature sufficient passport, so long as you do not find us south of Oxford or north of Carlisle? We are within the region over which the passport extends."

"For the second time I propound my inquiries."

"Then for the first time I return them to you. Who are you? Whence come you? Whither are you bound, and to what purpose?"

The man answered without the slightest show of resentment against what he must have known to be an intended impertinence.

"I am Hezekiah Benton, a humble preacher of the word, and, if need be, a wielder of the sword. I come from Newark and purpose returning thither, God willing, with more knowledge concerning you than you gave when you passed the gate. If you are entitled to hold this pass, you will meet no obstruction within its limits. As no persons are named upon this paper, it is my duty to satisfy my superiors that it is not misused."

"Pardon me, Mr. Benton, but has it not occurred to your superiors that if General Cromwell had wished the names known he would have set them down as fully as his own?"

Hezekiah thoughtfully scratched his stubbly chin and was evidently nonplussed by the view so calmly presented to him. After turning the problem in his mind for a few moments, he replied:

"Nevertheless you are traveling on the London road. This pass reads Carlisle to Oxford. Newark is not on the highway between these two towns."

"Admirably reasoned, Mr. Benton, and I envy those who have opportunity of hearing your discourses." They listened

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Sherman Foot Loose In Georgia

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

November 16-22, 1864

(Copyright, 1904, by G. L. Kilmer.)

WHEN Sherman made up his column for the march through Georgia he picked out Kilpatrick, the "Little Kil" of the eastern battlefields, to lead the single division of cavalry which would do outpost work for the moving army. Although the purpose was to avoid pitched battles on the march to the sea, the chief of the troopers was selected because he was a daring fighter. Sometimes a few squadrons of cavalry will stir up a hot fight even if the affair falls short of being a battle. And there was a fighting man on the other side of the lines to match "Little Kil"—namely, General Joe Wheeler, who led a division of Confederates on horseback.

Wheeler and Kilpatrick were both very young men, as generals go, being in their early twenties. Both had made records as daring raiders, and both had led mounted charges with all the dash and energy of one of Napoleon's heroes. The Confederate authorities knew nothing of Sherman's plans or destination, but Wheeler was looked to keep in close touch with the moving column of Federals, oppose its march when possible and try to discover the object of this novel and audacious Yankee enterprise. Sherman's army marched in two columns—namely, the right and left wings, led by Gen-

crossed over on two pontoon bridges brought along for the purpose. Two days were lost at the crossing, for the bank of the river was steep and slippery from recent rains. However, while the troops and trains were crossing the vanguard pushed ahead toward Macon. Kilpatrick cut loose from the column and dashed for the Georgia railroad running eastward from Macon. Just east of the city he held up a train of cars and, after destroying it, tore up a mile of track, effectually cutting Macon off from help on the east.

Meanwhile there was a speck of war on the horizon at Macon. News of Sherman's departure from Atlanta had reached the ears of General Beauregard, the Confederate commander of the district, located in northern Alabama, and also General Hardee, Confederate commander at Savannah. Beauregard had promptly ordered General Dick Taylor to take all the forces he had in Alabama into Georgia and head off Sherman. Hardee hastened in person to Macon to find out what was up in the enemy's lines. Sherman and Slocum in their eastward march threatened to strike the state capital, Augusta, and, scenting danger, Governor Brown and his adjutant, General Robert Toombs, fled to Macon. Hardee's keen insight told him that Sherman was pointing for Savannah and that the Macon region was in no danger. He ordered General Smith to march eastward and head off Sherman from Augusta, then hastened back to Sa-



GENERAL JOE WHEELER SCOUTING IN FRONT OF SHERMAN.

eral O. O. Howard and General H. W. Slocum. Sherman with Slocum rode out toward Augusta, eastward, and Howard took a southerly route along the railway leading to Macon. Kilpatrick in person, with part of his command, acted as the vanguard of Howard's wing. Before he had ridden beyond the old battleground around Atlanta he struck the troopers of Wheeler's cavalry, on the watch, and pressed them back to Lovejoy's station, on the Macon road and the scene of an encounter between Sherman's men and Hood's in the previous September.

Wheeler was not alone at Lovejoy's, for a couple of days previous to Kilpatrick's appearance in the field General G. W. Smith, an experienced soldier from eastern battlefields, reached that point with a detachment of Georgia militia to act as support to the Confederate cavalry. Smith mustered about 3,000 men and had along three batteries of artillery. Wheeler's cavalry came riding back upon Lovejoy's the evening of Nov. 16, followed closely by Kilpatrick's boys in blue. At the same time the scouts brought in word that a Federal column had been seen ten miles to the east of Lovejoy's, marching for Macon.

Believing that he would be flanked and cut off from Macon by the enemy on the east, Smith withdrew from Lovejoy's and by a forced march reached Forsyth, thirty-five miles distant, in twenty-four hours, getting ahead of the Federals. Smith's hasty departure from Lovejoy's left that post to Wheeler, who had two brigades of cavalry and two guns. His line was formed in the old Confederate works of September. Kilpatrick attacked with a rush, dismounting his troopers and leading them on in two columns. At the first rush the Federals carried the slender works and a reserve column followed up, capturing the guns and chasing the retreating enemy out on the Macon road.

This affair at Lovejoy's was the first spirited action of the campaign, and Wheeler's troopers fought bravely against superior numbers, knowing that they had been abandoned by their supports and the position had been flanked. Kilpatrick rode on toward Macon, keeping ahead of Howard's infantry on its right flank. The column soon reached the Ocmulgee river and

vannah to get ready for battle there. He just escaped Kilpatrick's dash on the Georgia railroad.

Smith sent his men out of Macon the morning of Nov. 22 under the lead of his senior brigadier general, P. J. Phillips. Smith remained in Macon to look after ammunition and supplies, telling General Phillips to wait for him at Griswold, a few miles east of Macon. At the same time Wheeler moved off by the south and east, intending to get between Sherman and Augusta. Smith ordered Phillips to avoid battle with the Federals if he met them and work his way south to a junction with Wheeler.

At the very time that Phillips marched out of Macon eastward the advance guard of Howard's column started on the last stretch toward Gordon, a station on the railway about twenty miles east of Macon. General Wood's division brought it up the rear and was approaching Griswold, the destination of Phillips. Phillips, either in his anxiety to get through to the east before the route was closed to him or because he wanted to try his mettle with the Yankees, attacked a brigade in position with vigor. This brigade, led by Colonel Walcutt, had been out on a reconnaissance toward Griswold and, seeing the enemy coming up, drew back to the crest of a hill which was flanked on either side by a swamp.

The sole approach to the hill where Walcutt's stand was across open ground. Phillips had four brigades of infantry and two batteries, while Walcutt had but two guns. Phillips' men rushed to the attack like veterans and tried repeatedly to turn Walcutt's flanks at the swamps, but every charge was repulsed, and Phillips finally retreated after losing over 600 men killed or wounded. Walcutt lost less than 100, but was himself wounded and disabled.

Smith recalled Phillips and sent him off southward and around to Savannah by rail. The useless but heroic battle fought by Phillips was the only clash of arms of any note in Sherman's march to the sea. Wheeler also started east, swimming his troopers over the rivers encountered and keeping well off Sherman's front, where Kilpatrick followed. Before the end of the month these two lively leaders were sparring daily and hourly.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

FOR THE CHILDREN

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This Miss wastes time and money—misagent.

This Miss should be shunned by the traveler—misguide.

This Miss gives unreliable information—misall.

This Miss meets with ill luck and delay—misadventure.

This Miss can destroy the peace of a nation—misrule.

This Miss is an uncertain correspondent—misdirect.

This Miss makes trouble wherever she goes—misdo.

This Miss causes sorrow to her mother—misconduct.

This Miss does not value her friends—misappreciate.

This Miss is distrustful of human nature—misanthrope.

These three Misses are untruthful—misrepresent, misinterpret, misstate.

Story of a Lead Pencil.

When I came out of the factory I felt very proud, as I was of a bright red. I first went to a man who put me into a window with many other pencils. After a fortnight I was sold to a little girl for five cents. She put me into a pencil box, and the next day she took a long knife and began sharpening me. I did not like this. It hurt me very much. She lost me one day, and a boy found me. He used me very roughly. He would break my point every time he wrote with me. At last I became so small that I could not be used, and I was thrown into a rubbish heap. And that was the end of my career as a lead pencil.

Game of Colors.

The following is a very simple game, but will help the time to pass pleasantly:

"I see a color you don't see," says one.

"What color may it be?" asks the other.

"It may be pink" (or some color in the room), says the first inquirer. Then begins the questioning. Is it the paper? The ribbon on your hair? The pink in the doll's dress? And so on until happily the guesser mentions the exact article of pink that has been chosen. The successful guesser then takes her turn at saying, "I see a color that you don't see."

Hide in Sight.

Hide in sight, a kind of hide the handkerchief, in which the object, usually something unnoticeable, like a small coin, is placed where it may be seen without removing anything—for instance, on the floor or on a table or chair. One of the players thus places it while the others are out of the room. The latter enter at a signal and begin to look for the object. As soon as any one sees it he sits down quietly, while the others go on looking. He who is last to sit down places the object for the next search.

Whistling Trees.

A species of acacia which grows very abundantly in Nubia and the Sudan is called the "whistling tree" by the natives. Its shoots are frequently distorted in shape by the agency of larvae of insects and swollen into a globular bladder from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of this swelling the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument suggestive of a sweet toned flute. The whistling tree is also found in the West Indies.

Our Nine Thousand Coast Lights.

There are 9,000 burning lights and signals stretched along the American coasts, forming a perfect link, so that the navigator need never be beyond sight of one of the beacons. One thousand of these are located on the Atlantic coast, 1,500 are scattered along the rivers and inland waterways, 500 on the great lakes and 200 on the Pacific coast.

The Conductor.

A three-year-old going to church for the first time was much surprised when he recognized one of his father's friends taking up the collection.

"Look, mother, look!" he cried.

"There's Mr. Brown. I didn't know he was the conductor."

What They Are Used For.

"Now, Tommy," said the teacher of a small pupil, "what are the principal uses of the bones in the human body?"

"They are used mostly to hang the meat on," replied the youthful student.

A Curious Notice.

The manager of a concert given in a small town instead of putting "Not transferable" on the tickets posted this notice on the door: "No gentleman admitted unless he comes himself."

The Difference.

In an apron of blue by the sand heap she sits.

And she makes the most wonderful pies.

She follows the brooklet that sings as it runs.

All under the sweet summer skies.

And mischievous breezes will finger, I ween,

To ruffle each wild yellow curl.

She croons a soft song while the hours slip along—

She's a glad little morning girl.

But when 3 o'clock comes, then, behold,

What a change!

She wears a white frock, ruffled too.

She walks up and down in the very front yard.

And her slippers are shining and new.

In a prim golden row, not a hair out of place.

Can be seen every round shining curl.

Oh, long seems the time, and so slow

draws the day—

She's a sad little afternoon girl.

—St. Nicholas.

Homemade Floor Wax.

Buy lumps of beeswax, cut it in thin slices, put in a deep jar and cover with turpentine; put it in a warm place to soak. The wax and turpentine when mixed should be about as thick as lard; in winter it gets hard, but a little more turpentine added is all that it requires, and if the floors are rubbed with a waxed cloth every few weeks they are kept in good condition.

OVER THE BORDER.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

to good logic, I stand warrant. But the apparent mystery is soon dissolved. This paper was written by his excellency at Corbilton Manor, in the county of Durham, at about this hour of the night three days ago, what time, if I may so put it, I was the guest of his excellency at that place. If you will bear the county of Durham instead of the county of Northumberland in mind, you will observe I have taken the quickest route to Oxford, when the state of cross country roads is considered. So far as the London direction is concerned, we defect from it tomorrow at Stamford and will rest, God permitting us, at Northampton tomorrow night."

"Sir, your disquisition is most complete and satisfactory. If but a tithe of it had been given at Newark I would have been saved a hurried journey and you a cross examination. I give you good night, and God be with you."

Frances rose also when their visitor had taken himself off.

"You are something of a diplomatist, Mr. Armstrong, but I fear diplomacy requires a touch of hypocrisy. Your account of another man's pass did not seem strictly accurate."

"It was true nevertheless. Every word I said was true. I never even hinted the pass belonged to me."

The girl laughed and held out her hand.

"Yet you cannot deny that he gathered a wrong impression."

"Ah, that was his fault, not mine. But I will be honest with you and admit at once that had a direct falsehood been necessary I would have used it. I was determined not to give him any name, for the pass I hold from Cromwell set Manchester as the limit, and we are now south of Manchester. I would have given Benton my name at York, but not at Grantham."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Recent experiments made in England show that power generated by gasoline motors is 60 per cent cheaper than steam power.

One of the large railway lines of the west will not use cedar ties for the reason that they are too soft to stand the terrific impact of the modern locomotive.

Speculating on the board of trade, betting on the races and whiskey are the trilogy of traps which are said to catch 90 per cent of the defaulters of the country.

We are running the cider mill these early September days, and the juice of the Wealthy apple makes a drink fit for the gods; it also makes the finest of vinegar.

Two things, very similarly named, are looming up as most important factors connected with the agriculture of the southwestern portion of the country. They are alfalfa and the catnip.

It was a very pretty sight and a very unusual one—a large field of grain recently cut and the shocks set with mathematical accuracy both ways in straight lines. This field was a fit subject for a camera. This in Nebraska.

A common idea prevails that a light frost which will pinch the leaves of the corn is a good thing for it hastening its maturity. We think this is all wrong and that the ear is never so well developed as when it ripens untouched by frost.

A tramp was recently killed while riding the blind baggage, and when the coroner sat on him it was found that he had \$500 sewed in the lining of his old coat. He was, in spite of this, hearing his way from Texas to North Dakota. Queer types are these hoboes.

Either the humming bird is short on bird sense or else the flowers—cannas, salvias, asters and the like—furnish a continuous supply of nectar, for we watched one of these little fellows visit the same canna blossom twenty times within the short space of fifteen minutes.

A dairyman friend has tried this plan with his cows during the dry and heated term of August and early September. He brings his cows in from the pasture at 10 o'clock, puts them in the basement barn and darkens it and then gives them what silage they will eat, varying this with a feed of sweet corn. The cows are turned out again toward evening. His milk check keeps a June pace.

It is pitiful to read of the injury sustained by the great wheat crop of the northwest section this year, magnificent oceans of wheat, promising twenty-five bushels an acre, in three days smitten with a rust which silently fell on them as did the plagues in the time of Pharaoh, and the life taken out of the splendid crop. It is not alone the unfortunate wheat grower who suffers, but every man who eats bread.

A matter of \$2 a month in wages is a very small thing in the pay of the hired man on the farm if he is the right sort of a hand. The careful, thoughtful hand may easily save his employer ten times this amount in the care of machinery and stock. There is not enough difference made in the wages of farm hands—the scads, the lazy, the shiftless, the careless, getting always too much and the best men not enough.

The automobile fellows are very anxious that the farmers should improve the roads and make nice smooth tracks for the devil machines. The farmer thinks, and not without reason, that when he has made this sort of roads there will be no safety either for him or his stock with the crazy chauffeurs making thirty miles an hour over them. The farmer will never take kindly to the automobiles until their owners have more regard for the lives and the rights of other people.

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The Many Adventures of

FOXY GRANDPA

Including all the merry pictures contained in the two volumes, entitled "Adventures of Foxy Grandpa" and "Further Adventures of Foxy Grandpa."

Mr. Schultze said to me one day at lunch: "What do you think of a series of comic drawings dealing with a grandfather and his two grandchildren?"

"Let the grandfather be the clever one of the trio. In most of the other cases the young folk have been smarter than the old people upon whom they played their jokes. Let's reverse it."

The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his hand

The Mercury.

JOHN F. HANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1040

Saturday, October 29, 1904.

Attention has been called to the fact that every Wednesday is stormy. It is to be hoped that next Wednesday, the date of the Republican parade, will prove an exception.

There is no lack of interest in the local campaign. The Republicans are helping to keep things lively by their frequent torchlight and rallies. The parade on next Wednesday night will be a big one and it is hoped that the weather may be favorable.

A report issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission shows that the total number of casualties to persons on railroads in the United States during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, was 55,130, comprising 3,787 killed and 51,343 injured. (This shows a large increase. The total number of collisions and derailments was 11,291, involving \$9,368,077 of damage to cars, engines and freight. This is an increase of 648 collisions and derailments.)

It is of no consequence, and if any one attempts to deny all the political and other lies that are afloat he will have no time to do anything else. We will simply say, however, that if any Republican or other association or individual has attempted to buy the Mercury, the knowledge of the attempt has not reached the manager. We will say further that at no time during the past thirty odd years that the Mercury has been under the control of the present management, has it been for sale, neither is it now for sale.

The situation in Europe is most acute. The action of Russia in firing upon the helpless British fishing boats has created a feeling in England which only the most complete reparation can undo. As yet Russia has not shown her willingness to abase herself to the extent that Great Britain requires. The English people have held themselves in hand since the occurrence of the unwarranted outrage in the expectation that Russia would meet the emergency immediately. There is every indication that unless Russia changes her attitude at once Great Britain will take steps to bring punishment upon the guilty parties which may eventually involve the whole of Europe in a great war. France is doing her utmost to maintain the peace and statesmen are hoping that her efforts will bring Russia to her proper senses.

Vital statistics of the twelfth Census point to a diminution of the death rates for each class of people for the ages below forty-five. The decrease is apparently due largely to a lessening of the mortality from consumption, diphtheria and diseases of children. There has been, seemingly, an increase in the mortality from pneumonia, cancer, heart disease, apoplexy and other diseases of more advanced age, but the diminution in the classes of diseases first mentioned has been more than sufficient to offset the increased casualties from causes of the latter class. The greatest decrease has been in the mortality from consumption, which fell from 245 per 100,000 in the registration area in 1890 to 187 in 1900. The decrease is attributed in great part to the diffusion of information as to the mode in which pulmonary tuberculosis is spread and the best methods of prevention. It is a case in which, evidently, educative influences have produced striking results.

The prediction is made after a careful canvass of all the states that President Roosevelt will receive 317 electoral votes to 165 for Parker, and that the House of Representatives to be elected at the same time will have from 18 to 25 majority. These reports are based on information received at the various state headquarters from district, ward and county managers. If these estimates should prove correct, it would give President Roosevelt the largest majority in the electoral college any President has ever received over his political opponent. President McKinley's majority in the electoral college in 1900 over Mr. Bryan was 187, the largest majority ever received by a presidential candidate over his political opponent or opponents in the history of the country. Should the Republican estimate prove correct, President Roosevelt will receive a majority in the electoral college of 146 votes, or nine more than was received by President McKinley. These reports indicate that none of the so-called "doubtful States" are in doubt this time, so far as the national ticket is concerned. New York, West Virginia, Indiana, Wisconsin and Colorado are all confidently claimed by the chairman of the State committees for Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

State Roads Inspection.

A fifty mile run in fast automobiles through the towns in the northern part of the state shows the good work that is being done by the State Board of Public Roads in improving Rhode Island's highways. The start was made in the early morning of a beautiful October day from Exchange place, Providence. The run was over South's Hill, past our magnificent three million dollar State House, out through the village of Centerville in North Providence, thence on to Chepachet in Gloucester, passing by the way the pretty

little village of Harmony, where peace and brotherly love should prevail at all times.

At Chepachet we halted to view the scene of the Dorr Rebellion of sixty-two years ago. We looked upon the historic Acote's Hill where Dorr's artillery was ready that memorable twenty-eighth of June, 1842, to belch forth fire and slaughter upon the defenders of the state but which didn't belch when the Newport Artillery, under the command of the intrepid Colonel Swan, marched up the hill in the face of the enemy's guns. The ancient hostility, which was the headquarters of Dorr and his followers, still remains.

From here the run is made into Burrillville, past Sucker Pond, on the borders of which is the eight-hundred-acre stock and fruit farm of the genial sheriff of Providence County, General Hunter C. White. This farm was the home of the General's ancestors, and he is constantly making great improvements to it. Here the party was royally entertained at a "farmers' dinner" by the genial host and his wife.

From there the run was made through the village of Pascoag and on to the banks of Wallum Pond in the very northwest corner of the state. Here in the primeval forest, out of sight of every human habitation, is located the State Sanatorium for consumptives, a building which has already cost the taxpayers over one hundred thousand dollars, and there is still some thirty thousand due the contractor. When this is paid many thousands more must yet be laid out for furniture and equipment. Here the building, built for the accommodation of one hundred patients, stands solitary and alone, a monument, it seems to us, to somebody's mismanagement, for the Pine Ridge Camp in Foster is proving a much more popular location and will doubtless in the future be used by invalids to the exclusion of this state institution. If the money which has been and will be spent on these buildings could have been given, a little at a time over a period of years, to the Camp it would have done much greater good and would in the end have saved the state great expense.

From here the party returned to Providence through North Smithfield, Smithfield and North Providence over what was once the famous Douglas Pike, the main highway leading from Providence to Worcester. In all these towns sections of the new road were examined. Some were built last year and some this. All were found in excellent condition and a comparison between these pieces of State built road and the native road, as it has existed in these parts for the past two hundred years, shows what a revolution this road commission is working in the roads of the state. This commission has now been at work two years. The state has made two annual appropriations of \$100,000 each. With this sum about forty miles of thoroughly created macadam roads have been completed, embodying every town in the state. These roads are made 14 feet wide and covered with 6 inches of solid crushed stone, thoroughly rolled, and when completed are as hard and as smooth as are our best city streets. These roads are all a part of one complete system requiring, to make it perfect, the building in all of some two hundred miles of main highway. When the enterprise is brought to a close the state will have a system of roads that will put us in the class with our neighbors on either side of us, Massachusetts and Connecticut, who have been for many years making large expenditures in this direction. Nothing that the state has ever done has given greater satisfaction to the rural population than has the building of these roads. It is also pleasing to the city people for it gives them much better facilities for taking in the beauties of the country.

The road commission are very enthusiastic in this work and are giving the state apparently faithful, intelligent and honest service. On this inspection tour there were present of the commission Messrs. John H. Edwards of Exeter, chairman, Robert B. Treat of Warwick, William C. Peckham of Middletown, John F. Richmond of Barrington, Col. Robert F. Rodson of North Kingstown, the efficient engineer, and Mr. Peter J. Lannon, clerk.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Ira Wilbur the lower half of his house No. 17 Channing st. to Archie Campbell.

C. H. Wrightington has rented the cottage house No. 25 Channing street, for Geo. B. Caswell to Geo. F. MacDuff. Simeon Hazard has sold to Henry C. Anthony of Portsmouth, R. I., two acres of land, more or less, for Sarah Amelia Greene of Dexter road, Portsmouth.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for a term of years to Peter J. Leonard, well-known in Newport as an expressman and teamster, the "Sunset Hill Farm" off Hildes Avenue bordering on Middletown. It consists of 34 acres of land, dwelling house, greenhouse and out houses, on the property of John R. Caswell of New York, for whom Mr. Taylor has rented it. Mr. Leonard takes possession next month.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for the Morgan Estate the lower half of the house, rear of 9 Pearl street, to Charles Albion.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the lower half of the house, No. 19 Cranston avenue, belonging to J. Alton Barker.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for the Builders and Merchants' Exchange more No. 3 in their building on Washington square to Arthur J. Crafts, Piano Manufacturer of Boston, Mass.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Geo. E. Williams the lower half of his house, No. 61 Spruce street, to F. Augustus.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for the Builders & Merchants' Exchange flat No. 5 in their new building corner of Washington square and Prison street to W. W. Robinson.

Independence of the U. S.

"More than any other country of the present time, with the possible exception of the Russian empire, the United States may be regarded as a complete homogeneous economic entity," says the Saturday Review. "It is able to grow all the corn it requires, it can raise all the live stock that it needs, its cotton plantations are sufficient to supply all its requirements, its mineral resources both of base and precious metals are extensive, and its coal mines are inexhaustible. Add to this every year enormous accessions by immigration of carefully selected adult able-bodied and skilled workmen to assist in the development of these very varied resources. The development of that country is probably due in large degree to these causes. The policy of protection which it has extended to industries has only hastened the natural and inevitable growth of the country. We may be sure that in the future it will become more and more independent of all other countries."

Mrs. S. C. H. Babbitt of Providence was in the city on Friday with friends.

Middletown.

A harvest concert is soon to be given by members of the Sunday school of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The Rev. Mr. Monroe of Boston, who has been assisting at the revival services, was suddenly called home by the serious illness of his brother. The services will continue this week under the direction of the pastor, Rev. S. F. Johnson, who will hold an special meeting for the children upon Saturday afternoon.

The water supply at the town pond is getting quite low and wells and cisterns on the island report a great decrease in the water supply.

The Middletown Cavalcade having invited the Newport and Portsmouth organizations to unite with them, there will be a large demonstration in this town on Monday evening of next week and the citizens of the town have been asked to illuminate in honor of the occasion.

Mr. Edward E. Peckham is making improvements on his estate on Targart's Lane.

Interesting addresses have been made at St. George's School the past two Sundays. Last Sunday the Rev. Peter Trimble, D. D., Missionary Bishop of Alaska, gave a most interesting account of his missionary labors in the icy north and of his life there. The Bishop of Shanhai was present the previous Sunday and was listened to with much interest.

While returning from the meeting of the St. Columba's Guild which was held at St. George's School Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Robert Patterson, in company with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Sherman and Miss Ethel Barker, to whom the team belonged, met with quite a severe mishap near the home of Mr. Frank Lewis, near Green End Avenue. The pony carriage was run into by a heavy two horse team, overturned and the occupants, pony and horse thrown violently into the ditch beside the road. It is thought that no bones are broken, but the ladies were severely bruised and shaken and it may take some time before they will recover from the shock. The horse and cart apparently received no damage.

At the regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange Thursday evening, Miss Anna A. Odehman, teacher at the Paradise School, received her first and second degrees. Two interesting papers were also read, the first by Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham, entitled, "How and What to Read," and the second by Mrs. Howard S. Peckham, "How can we help the school to help the children?" The tableaux from the poets which were to have been given were postponed until the next meeting. Refreshments were served.

Two large Halloween parties are to take place Saturday evening on the East Side comprising nearly all the young people of that section. The invitations are most mysterious, designating the place of meeting merely by the statement, "At ye sign of ye Black Cat". Much merriment is expected.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1904 by W. T. Foster. WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 29, 1904.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent Oct. 30 to Nov. 3, warm wave Oct. 29 to Nov. 2, cold wave Nov. 1 to 5. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 4, cross of Rockies by close of 5, great central valleys 6 to 8, eastern states 9. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Nov. 4, great central valleys 6, eastern states 8. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Nov. 7, great central valleys 9, eastern states 11.

This disturbance will bring high temperatures to Southwestern Gulf states and lower Missouri valleys, and other sections will get a cold wave, particularly along the line from Winnipeg to Cincinnati and thence northward. All weather events accompanying this disturbance will be of greater intensity than usual and storm signal warnings will probably be displayed by the weather bureau.

The U. S. weather bureau tried to get up a tropical hurricane scare the second week in October but the hurricane refused to come. I had not predicted such a storm at that time. It and other severe storms came in third week as predicted.

In the States, near latitude 40, November will be colder than usual; north of that the temperatures will average about normal, while in the southwest—bounded by Rockies, the Mississippi, the Gulf and on the north by the Missouri and Kansas rivers—the month will average warmer than usual.

The feature of the month will be a great cold wave that will cross the continent 20 to 25. This great and general frost will be a notable weather event and will probably reach Florida. During the last days of the month a general wave of high temperature will cross the continent. St. Paul, the upper lakes, Manitoba, and the northwest will get a severe cold wave not far from 6. Moderate weather will prevail immediately following October 29. The most severe storm will occur not far from 5, 17 and 27. Coldest weather will occur not far from 22. Greatest fall in the temperature 18 to 22; greatest rise 22 to 31. Hottest weather will occur in the vicinity of Kansas City near November 4. Coldest weather at Cincinnati, St. Paul, Wheeling and Washington not far from 22. I expect my forecasts for the winter months to be a safe guide to all who are interested in future weather changes.

Washington Matters.

Democratic Attempt to Revive the Panama Canal Issue in the Campaign—President Roosevelt Issues Calls for Another International Peace Congress—Notes. (From Our Regular Correspondent.) WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 22, 1904.

A new turn has been given to the Democratic campaign by Senator Culberson's sensational attempt to revive the Panama issue. Mr. Culberson, in a speech made recently, denounced the action of the President in recognizing the Republic of Panama and in negotiating a treaty with the new Republic, and charged that the President fomented and connived at the revolution. To support these charges Mr. Culberson exhibited a letter written by the President to Dr. Albert Shaw, in which President Roosevelt said, "Privately, I freely say to you that I should be delighted if Panama were an independent State, or if it made itself so this moment; but for me to say so publicly would amount to an instigation of a revolt, and therefore I cannot say it." Building on this letter, Culberson sought to deceive his audience into believing that the President had aided and abetted the Panama revolution, a totally unwarranted deduction from a private letter which merely showed that the sympathy of the President was with Panama rather than with Colombia.

All the circumstances connected with Colombia's treatment of the Hay-Herran treaty had been soon as to deprive her of sympathy. President Marquand had urged the Congress to ratify the treaty, but a powerful lobby had nullified his efforts. This lobby pointed out that the Panama Canal Company's franchise would expire in the fall of 1904 and urged that, if Colombia could defer a definite agreement with the United States until that time, she should declare the French Company's title forfeited and then demand the \$40,000,000 the United States proposed to pay to the Company for the franchise, title, etc. The Congress listened to the alluring persuasion of the lobby and lost all in grasping for more.

There is another feature in the history of Panama, however, which has not received sufficient consideration. When, in 1883, Panama entered the federation of New Grenada, afterwards the United States of Colombia, it was as a sovereign State. She had her own legislature, enacted her own laws for domestic administration. She was a sovereign member of a confederacy of States, not a Union. She with her sister States, had delegated certain powers to the Central government, but a two-thirds vote of the States had the power to overrule any action of the Congress. She chose her own governor and other officials. She enjoyed home rule. With 1885 came a complete change in her fortunes. The President, Dr. Nunez, set aside the constitution, made and put in force a new one, in the making of which Panama had no part or voice, and under which Nunez became a practical dictator. Through no fault of her own, with no pretense of right and by sheer force of might, Panama lost the home rule she had so long enjoyed and became a province, under the absolute command and despotism of a Government 800 miles away. From that day until the day of her last revolution she suffered every injustice that could be perpetrated upon an outraged State by a tyrannical Government. Of the \$15,000,000 paid to the Bogota government for the canal franchise, Panama received no penny. Over \$2,000,000 loaned by Panama to Bogota government was retained and the debt repudiated. She had been in an almost constant state of ineffective revolt for 18 years. These facts readily account for the satisfaction of the American people when they learned that the Panama revolution was an accomplished fact. Perhaps, too, they largely account for the fact that when the Panama treaty came up for ratification sixteen Democratic Senators declared themselves in favor of ratification, as against seventeen that opposed it. It is not feared that Mr. Culberson will make many votes out of the Panama issue.

Despite the sneers of the partisan press that President Roosevelt was "playing possum" when, on September 28, he promised the members of the Interparliamentary Union that he would soon call another peace conference at the Hague, he has performed his promise and even now the invitations are going abroad to American Ambassadors and Ministers to be delivered to the rulers who, by their representatives, participated in the last Hague convention. It has been argued that it would be necessary to await the establishment of peace between Japan and Russia before such a move could be made. This view is not entertained by President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay. The invitations have gone forth with reasonable assurance that they will be favorably received. The moral influence of a convention of most of the great nations of the earth assembled to promote universal peace will, it is hoped, have its influence on the Asiatic belligerents, if they do not sooner cease their conflict, and that influence cannot be bad. The call for the conference may even afford them a graceful way of putting an end to hostilities. Once more the President has demonstrated that he is "a man who does things."

The misunderstandings growing out of the assumption of sovereignty by this country over the Panama Canal strip have afforded the President an opportunity to give the most reassuring promises to Panama of the good intent of the United States. He has assured Panama, by means of a letter to the Secretary of War, that this country does not intend, even within the rights granted her by the Panama treaty, to impose on Panama or to do anything which may prove detrimental to the prosperity of the new Republic. Secretary Taft has been directed to proceed to the isthmus, there to ascertain the facts and all their bearings and to confer with the officials of Panama regarding the methods whereby the interests of both nations may best be served.

Evidences of Republican chances of success at the polls are not wanting. Everything points to the election of Roosevelt and Fairbanks by an almost unprecedented electoral vote. This is getting to be an old story now, but none the less a true one. Even the Democrats themselves seem to have about given up hope and the whilom Democratic press is deserting the party like rats deserting a sinking ship.

Frank Paquin of Portsmouth was arrested by Mr. John A. Hazard, agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, for driving a horse that was not capable of doing work. In the police court Tuesday morning he was fined \$15 and costs.

Mr. Maurice Butler is able to be out after his illness.

HEALTH is the Most Important

No one can tell good baking powder from bad merely by the appearance; The price is some guide, but not an infallible one; Some cheap brands may raise the dough, yet contain unwholesome ingredients. There is one safe, sure way, i. e., to follow the recommendations of the

U. S. GOVERNMENT ANALYSTS, THE HIGHEST AUTHORITIES ON HYGIENE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, THE BEST HOUSEKEEPERS EVERYWHERE—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

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Vice President—Bessie Wheeler.
Treasurer—Erene Cornell.
Secretary—Dorothy Smythe.

When the bars of the fire grate have burned red, a little sugar rosette on the black lead will cause it to adhere and last for some time.

To Buyers.

We have several properties for sale upon which no sign board is placed, this includes cottages and tenement properties as well as some house lots, and we believe we are able to get anything for a customer which is for sale, as our experience has proven in the past. Particular attention paid to the details, our aim being to have everything satisfactory. Office open from nine until six.

SIMEON HAZARD,

40 BROADWAY.

A Farm of 24 Acres For Sale at \$2400.

I have for sale a good farm of 24 acres of land, with good 8-room cottage, etc., for \$2400. The farm is situated on Conanicut Island, a short distance from Jamestown. This place would make an excellent chicken and poultry farm. Call upon, or write to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.
Offices—182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, and Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown.

C. H. Wrightington,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Mr. Wrightington makes a specialty of BUYING, SELLING AND LEASING real estate in Newport, Middletown, Portsmouth and elsewhere, and always has some valuable building sites and farm properties on his books, which can be obtained on very favorable terms. Particular attention is paid to the collection of rents and care of property for out of town owners.

MORTGAGES are negotiated at a favorable rate of interest.

FIRE INSURANCE policies placed on all kinds of insurable risks, at lowest rates, in strong companies. Also Commissioner of deeds for New York and Massachusetts.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Main Office No. 84 Broadway, Newport, R. I. Long Distance Telephone, No. 770.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE SICK HEAD

Sick headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as indigestion, flatulency, nervousness, dizziness, aching, pain in the side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Rheumatic, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing the annoying complaint, while they also correct all the evils of indigestion, such as the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing the annoying complaint, while they also correct all the evils of indigestion, such as the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE

Is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

A number of the summer cottagers will remain here late this fall, while many who have already gone will return to vote at the coming election.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER 1904.	STANDARD TIME.	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
28 Sat	0 28 15	1 9 16	10 30	11 14				
29 Sun	0 27 15	0 10 14	11 37					
30 Mon	0 28 15	8 11 38	12 16	12 40				
1 Tues	0 30 14	57 1 30	1 30	1 47				
2 Wed	0 31 14	56 0 25	2 24	2 55				
3 Thurs	0 32 14	55 1 8	3 20	3 52				
4 Fri	0 33 14	54 12 45	4 16	4 47				
Last Quarter 2d day, 8h. 52m., morning.								
New Moon, 8th day, 0h. 55m., morning.								
First Quarter, 15th day, 0h. 54m., morning.								
Full Moon, 23d day, 8h. 56m., morning.								
Last Quarter, 31st day, 6h. 13m., evening.								

Deaths.

In this city, 28th inst., John, William, son of Bruce and Hannah Butterfield, aged 6 years and 11 months.
At rest in this city, 27th inst., Edwin C. Dineen, aged 4 years.
In this city, 27th inst., Patrick, son of the late Michael and Mary Sullivan, aged 28 years.
In this city, 27th inst., Julia, widow of Charles Dorsey, aged 60 years.
In this city, 27th inst., Catherine Shaw, widow of David M. Coggeshall, in the 88th year of her age.
In Providence, 28th inst., Emmeline A., widow of James L. Vilbert, in her 84th year.

Fall River Line. FOR NEW YORK, the South and West. STEAMERS PRISCILLA and PURITAN

In commission. A fine orchestra on each LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days only at 10:30 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 10, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days only, at 5:00 p. m., due at Newport at 2:45 a. m., leaving there at 3:15 a. m. for Fall River.
Port tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 271 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.
O. B. TAYLOR, General Passenger Agent.
C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

SHORTEST AND BEST LINE

—TO—

New Orleans, TEXAS, MEXICO & PANAMA

—IS—

Pennsylvania to Washington,

Southern to Lynchburg,

Norfolk & Western to Bristol

Southern to Chattanooga,

Queen & Crescent to New Orleans.

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars. Excellent Dining Car Service.

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New York & New Orleans

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NORFOLK & WESTERN RY.,

38 BROADWAY, N. Y.

For information and tickets,

W. B. BEVILL, G. P. A.,

64847 ROANOKE, VA.



BOOTS & SHOES,

214 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO WAR

Peace of Whole Europe Men-
aced by North Sea Incident

ENGLAND IN ANGRY MOOD

**Rojestvensky's Story of Being
Assailed by Torpedo Boats
Characterized as Amazing and
Bearing Refutation on Its Face
—Word Now Rests With Rus-
sia as to Whether There Will
Be War — Diplomatic Usage
Compels Less Urgent Action
Than Was First Contemplated**

London, Oct. 28.—One of the most complicated diplomatic situations in recent history and one that is attended with the most dangerous possibilities for the peace of the whole of Europe exists, with no sign of immediate solution.

Admiral Rojestvensky's report seemed to stagger almost everyone. Its statements were received with incredulity and evidently the reply was regarded as merely an adroit counter in order to gain time. The text of the admiral's telegram is calculated to inflame instead of allaying the resentment of the British public. His statement that he "endeavored to spare the trawlers and ceased to fire as soon as the torpedo boats were out of sight," together with the virtual accusation of complicity with supposed Japanese torpedo boats against the fishermen, is hardly likely to reconcile an angry nation to the possibility that there is another side to the case calling for investigation.

Commenting upon the continued delay of the Russian government and what is characterized as the amazing story which Rojestvensky presents in defense of his action, little disposition is displayed to listen for a moment seriously to the admiral's story. Some St. Petersburg special correspondents even go so far as to suggest the explanation "home manufactured."

The most serious of the morning newspapers confess that the country is under the shadow of war and that the word is now with Russia. The Standard editorially describes Rojestvensky's whole story as the creation of a disordered imagination, bearing its refutation on its face, and says: "For Russia to enter into a controversy with England on the basis of such a tissue of misstatements can only lead to trouble."

The Daily Telegraph says: "If the admiral believes his own story, all that can be said is that the sooner he returns home and is looked after the better it will be for himself, his family and his country."

These extracts well represent the opinion of the country and press. The fact that the second Pacific squadron appears to have fired on vessels of various nationalities is regarded as proving that its officers were in a condition of nervous panic, rendering the squadron a danger to the world's commerce.

The foreign office, apparently as puzzled as the onlookers, pursues the policy of silence, and the British press is almost totally uninformed. The voluminous exchanges daily occurring between London and St. Petersburg continue, the statement that no reply from Russia has been received adding to the implication that Russia is intentionally ignoring the British representations. It is this misconception which is chiefly responsible for the stirring up of a popular agitation against which the government may find it hard to stand out in the possible event of Foreign Minister Lansdowne withdrawing the demand that Russia guarantee punishment before inquiry is instituted.

Had Admiral Rojestvensky's report not arrived it is probable the dispute would have been settled one way or the other last night. Its terms, however, are generally held to prevent the presentation of the ultimatum which Great Britain undoubtedly intended to send. Although Lord Lansdowne has frankly said that the circumstances reported by Rojestvensky are to him inconceivable, the foreign minister is not prevented from seeing that new light has been thrown on the "outrage" and that diplomatic usage now compels less urgent action than the British government at first contemplated.

British Fleets in Readiness

London, Oct. 28.—Notwithstanding the diplomatic check in consequence of Admiral Rojestvensky's report, it is evident that Great Britain is preparing for the possibility of war. Tremendous activity is reported from all dockyards where vessels under repair are being made ready for sea under urgent orders from the admiralty. The Mediterranean fleet is hastening in the direction of Gibraltar, and it is announced that the channel squadron, with decks cleared, will leave Gibraltar today. The home fleet, likewise, is concentrating. In fact, almost the entire British navy is pointing in the direction of the Baltic fleet, a portion of which is expected to sail from Vigo during today.

Death of Postmaster VanCott

New York, Oct. 26.—Cornelius VanCott, postmaster of New York city, died suddenly of heart failure, aged 67. The recent arrest of his son, charged with colonizing, was a severe blow to the postmaster. In 1887 VanCott was chosen a state senator and served until 1890. He was given the postmaster'ship for admirable political work.

VOTERS OF RHODE ISLAND

You will have an opportunity to endorse

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

and the Republican Party on Tuesday, November 8.

Go to the Polls early and put your cross against every Republican name on the ballot. In so doing you will vote to continue the prosperity and progress of the country.

VOTE FOR THE REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. SAMUEL M. NICHOLSON | 3. ROWLAND G. HAZARD |
| 2. WEBSTER KNIGHT | 4. WILLIAM WATTS SHERMAN |

VOTE FOR THE REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

Governor, **GEORGE H. UTTER**
Lieutenant Governor, **FREDERICK H. JACKSON**
Secretary of State, **CHARLES P. BENNETT**
Attorney General, **WILLIAM B. GREENOUGH**
General Treasurer, **WALTER A. READ**

These candidates are men of high standing in the business community and possess the executive ability and patriotic interest in the welfare of the State which especially fits them for the positions to which they have been nominated by the Republican Conventions.

To Vote for Roosevelt and Fairbanks

Mark your ballot for the four Republicans named for Presidential Electors. They are representative men, with an interest in the future of the State and of the Government. They can be fully trusted to cast the vote of Rhode Island for Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

The State Ticket includes five worthy candidates, whose names are familiar to every Rhode Island citizen. You will make no mistake in voting for these nominees.

George H. Utter of Westerly

The candidate for Governor, has served Rhode Island as Secretary of State and as Lieutenant Governor. He represented his town in the General Assembly and has been speaker of the House. He is an able speaker and parliamentarian. He does not hide his light under a bushel but lets it shine for all.

For Lieut. Governor Frederick H. Jackson

Of Providence is the Republican nominee. He is a prominent business man, and President of the Chamber of Commerce.

The candidate for Attorney General is **WILLIAM B. GREENOUGH** the present assistant in that office. His ability and preparation for the position is unquestioned.

For Secretary of State, **CHARLES P. BENNETT**, and for General Treasurer, **WALTER A. READ**, the present incumbents, are tried and faithful officials.

The progress and prosperity of the State and the Nation depend upon the election of Republican members of Congress.

Voters of the First Congressional District, make it your special duty to mark a cross against the name of the Republican candidate for Representative

John H. Stiness.

Voters of the Second Congressional District, remember to mark your ballot for

Adin B. Capron.

for Representative.

Let every voter in the State mark his ballot in favor of the Republican candidates for the General Assembly, and thus ensure the return of **NELSON W. ALDRICH** to the United States Senate.

The Republican party in Rhode Island pledges itself to stand for the principles of the National Republican Organization as indicated in the platform adopted at Chicago.

In local matters, the Republican party stands for a more liberal representation in the General Assembly, for the improvement of state highways, for the education of the children, and for progressive legislation in all matters affecting the welfare of the people of Rhode Island.

VOTE THE REPUBLICAN TICKET

OFFICIAL VERSION

Two Torpedo Boats Advanced
to Attack Russian Warships

FIRE AT ONCE OPENED

No Aid Rendered Little Steam-
boats Because They Were Sus-
pected of Complicity—Russian
Naval Staff Gives Out Two
Reports From Rojestvensky

St. Petersburg, Oct. 28.—The naval general staff publishes two dispatches from Vice Admiral Rojestvensky. The first one says:

"The North sea incident was caused by two torpedo boats advancing to attack without lights under cover of darkness against the vessel leading the detachment.

"When the detachment turned on its searchlights and opened fire the presence of several small steamboats, resembling steam fishing boats, was discovered. The detachment endeavored to spare these, and ceased firing as soon as the torpedo boats were out of sight.

"The English press is indignant because a torpedo boat left by the detachment on the spot until morning did not aid the victims. Now, there was not a single torpedo boat near the detachment and none was left behind; consequently the vessel remaining near the small steamboats was that torpedo boat which was not sunk, but only damaged.

"The detachment did not aid the lit-

tle steamboats because we suspected them of complicity on account of their obstinately cutting into the order of the positions of our vessels. Several of them showed no lights and others only very late."

The second dispatch says: "Having met several hundred fishing boats the squadron showed them every consideration except when they, in company with foreign torpedo boats, of which one disappeared, while the other, according to the fishers' own evidence, remained among them until morning.

"They supposed it was a Russian and were indignant because it did not aid the victims, but it was foreign and remained until morning, seeking the other torpedo boat, its consort, either to repair damage or through fear of betraying itself to those who were not its accomplices.

"If there were also on the spot fishermen imprudently dragged into the enterprise, I beg in the name of the whole squadron to express my sincere regret to the unfortunate victims of circumstances under which no warship, even in time of deep peace, could have acted otherwise."

Rojestvensky's Statement Refuted

Hull, Eng., Oct. 28.—The simplicity of the funeral rites over the bodies of the victims of the North sea incident was in strong contrast to the deep feeling displayed by the enormous outpouring of public mourners. Admiral Rojestvensky's statements are dismissed as absolutely inaccurate and unworthy of the slightest consideration. The fishermen are emphatic in declaring that it can be proved beyond doubt that there were no Japanese torpedo boats in the vicinity of Dogger Bank. Further, they point out that the battle squadron was 30 miles out of the proper course, with the result that the vessels steamed into the midst of the trawlers.

SOLDIERS ACQUITTED

Not Considered Responsible For
the Killing of Larkin Hall

Boston, Oct. 28.—Fred Watson and Eugene Sennott, the two members of the coast artillery, stationed at Fort Warren, who were charged with the murder of Larkin W. Hall, a milliner, at the latter's apartments, were discharged by Judge Parmenter in the municipal court last yesterday at the conclusion of a three day's hearing. In discharging the soldiers, Judge Parmenter said that, in his opinion, Sennott was blameless, while Watson acted in self-defense.

Hall was found dead in his room on Oct. 16, with a wound made by a Japanese sword over the heart. From letters found in the room suspicion was directed toward the two soldiers and they were arrested. Watson admitted to the police that Hall had tried to kill him with the sword and he parried the blow and the point of the weapon entered Hall's body.

Sennott testified that he believed that Hall drugged the liquor which he gave Watson and himself. The witness testified that he was asleep at the time Hall was killed and knew nothing of the circumstances further than what Watson had told him.

New Move by Master Builders

Boston, Oct. 28.—All workmen employed by the members of the Master Builders' association were given, upon leaving their work last night, a registration card, which they were directed to fill out and sign. These cards contained spaces for the workman's name, age, place of apprenticeship, length of service and name of last employer. There is also appended a declaration that the signer will not allow any affiliation he may have to work to the injury of any member of the Master Builders' association.

Industrial Trust Company.

Capital - - - \$1,500,000

Surplus and Profits \$1,500,000

Participation or Savings Account.

Moneys deposited on or before November 15th draw interest from November 1st. Dividends February and August. The rate of interest at present paid upon this account is FOUR per cent.

The security given is the entire capital and surplus of the company in addition to the invested funds of its depositors.

Office with Newport Trust Co.,

303 Thames Street.

J. Truman Burdick, President.
T. A. Lawton, Vice President.
Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer.
H. G. Wilks, Asst. Treasurer.
W. H. Hammett, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

Incorporated A. D. 1819.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE!

Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 3 1-2 per cent. per annum.

All deposits for charitable purposes will be entitled to the higher rate of interest.
Newport, R. I., April 22d, 1904.—S-14-10W
G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with
Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,
Hecker's Buckwheat,
AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,
Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

SCHREIER'S,

Leading Millinery,

143 THAMES STREET.

BARGAINS THIS SATURDAY:

One Lot Fancy Feathers, Choice,	10c
One Lot Fancy Pompons, Choice,	25c
One Lot Silk Pompons, Choice,	19c
One Lot Hats, Choice,	19c
One Lot Hats, Choice,	39c
Trimmed Dress Hat,	\$1.50 Up.

Specialties in

Children's and Misses' Hats.

FOR VARIETY GO TO

SCHREIER'S.

WE MAKE AND PUT UP

AWNINGS

AND FURNISH

Porch Shades

OF ALL KINDS.

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

Discharged a Cargo of
Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.
BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 222-2 and 222-3.

Japanese Wives and Mothers.

Many and grievous were the restrictions in olden times laid upon a Japanese girl of the middle or upper class. Her husband, practically chosen for her, she entered upon her new life without any of the illusions of a love match. She was determined to be faithful and submissive, to bring up her children well and to serve her lord truly all the days of her life, waiting on him at table, attentive to his slightest behest. Very constant attention was her duty, says the Guardian, and, if necessary business called her outside her home, she must not go unattended and never on foot.

To visitors she was a mere shadow, appearing possibly with gracious service now and again, never speaking, nor spoken to, nor spoken of. Friends of her own sex saw sometimes on formal occasions; but of any spontaneous individual life she knew next to nothing. Even with her children she must preserve her dignity, her aloofness, her impassive self-control; no caresses, no demonstration of affection was permissible.

In the poorer strata of society matters were performed differently; the woman shared, as she does today, the lot of man, even in the hardest and roughest shapes. She carries brushwood over the mountains, gathers seaweed on the seashore, works in the rice fields, even acts as coolie to the foreigner, and with all this does the household duties also. Bent and worn and wrinkled before her time, with shaven head and shortened sleeves, her back doubled by many burdens, the Japanese woman of the lower class is a pathetic figure, unlovely in her old age, and without hope for the future.

Living as I did for many months with a Japanese family, there were frequent opportunities of discussing matters intimately and of seeing for myself details that are unperceived by the casual traveler or even the resident foreigner. My hostess was a charming type of Japanese civilization at its best. Belonging to one of the oldest and richest families of the empire, she embodied all that is most admirable in its life, while yet ready and eager to adopt all that is good to our. Soft voiced, gentle and dignified, her thoughtfulness and hospitality surpassed any I have met with elsewhere, while her courtesy was perfect.

She dressed always in the most exquisitely tinted gowns of native fashion, soft grays and blues and heliotropes, with inner kimono of white, a single jewel at her girdle clasp. Yet she wisely adopted foreign dress for the youngest girl, reserving the gorgeous kimono of softest silk for the elder one who is the ideal of a Japanese maiden, with the added culture of European training. She is to come to England some day; when "she is quite Japanese perfect in heart," her mother said to me. "But she must marry before she is twenty-five; this is the custom of our house." This girl might not sleep under any roof but theirs unless her mother was with her, or even spend an evening alone away from home.

The house and its furnishings showed equal discrimination. Partly foreign, partly Japanese, it combined our comforts with their artistic sense; their neatness and compactness and open air beauty with our hygienic ideas. In food the arrangements were similar—whatever is best in both was chosen, and the result was admirable. "And your English mistresses they look after all things?" my hostess, queried one day. "We must not do so ourselves, but ask the head servant, and then another, and another, and so I cannot find whom to blame; I wish I could go direct as you can?" Indeed, the multiplicity of servants and the shifting of responsibility must make a Japanese mistress's life very complicated, and it certainly results in much unnecessary talking. Though scolding must be resorted to at times, one cannot imagine that any voice of anger is ever heard, or lowering looks or sullen tones observable—smiles and gentle, soft-footed movements characterize the Japanese maid, whether of private house or of inn.

"Do you never want to kiss your children, or rather, to pet them?" I asked one evening as the three dear little mites, having taken their formal bow and said their "O yasume usai," left the room. "Yes, I should like to show my love sometimes; but it would not be good for them, and after they are babies we never do." "But why would it not be good?" I persisted. "Oh, but because they would not then learn self-control, which we must all learn well."

"Then, if your daughter goes to England and you do not meet for a year, when she comes back will you just say, 'O hayo' when you see her again?" "Yes, she would come and sit before me, and we should look much at each other, and, perhaps, we should cry a little, but that is all." In these simple words, that tragedy of longing, of repressed affection lies hidden! "No less obliged!"

Until the coming of the foreigner, a spinster was an unknown figure in Japan, and even now when one wanders off the beaten tracks it is impossible for the simple folks of Dai Nippon to believe the extraordinary fact that the foreign lady is unmarried, that she is really traveling alone, that even in far-off England she has no protector of the stronger sex. No husband? Impossible! "Why, then, is the honorable miss not married? Doubtless she will soon bear perchance, her lord is dead." "No?" And the wonder subsides but slowly. One day my students asked me:

"Do not your girls, then, think that they must marry?"

To the Japanese mind, as, indeed, to most Oriental—the beall and bud all of women's life is marriage; and it is only gradually dawning upon them that the single state is possible and bearable. The best, intellectually and spiritually speaking, of Japan's new women are refusing to marry, and when they recognize to be in so many ways inferior to themselves. "We wish to make good homes," is the cry of so many girls; "a woman's first duty is to be a home-maker"—the often-repeated phrase in essays; but there must be found fitting mates for women of these aspirations.

The whole question of love and marriage is agitating the ranks of Japanese girlhood and womanhood today, penetrating to the very throne itself, the Crown Prince having formally declared his intention of having no other wife but the Crown Princess; while she is said to be only bidding her time to obtain the revocation of the old tradition that takes from royalty the custody of its own children, and confides them to others to bring up.—New York Sun.

Not to be Fooled.

Mamma—Bessie, how many sisters has your new playmate?
Bessie—He has one, mamma. He tried to fool me by saying that he had two half-sisters, but he didn't know that I've studied arithmetic.—Tacoma Ledger.

Letter-Writing Rules.

Always be gracious in your expressions of thought.

Never tell a letter with a rude or vulgar word. Avoid all slang and cant. Be modest, simple and clear in your choice of words.

Avoid vanity and self-complacency, and use the personal pronoun "I" as little as possible. Try to avoid beginning a letter with a personal pronoun. Always verify your spelling and your quotations. If in doubt about a word, take the time to look it up in a dictionary. Many a person has spent half his life in trying to live down the reputation for bad spelling caused by laziness in not consulting a dictionary.

Never quote a text from the Bible or a verse of poetry unless you are quite sure you know it correctly. Do not use "high flown" expressions or grandiloquent terms. Do not make adjectives larger than your nouns. A noun with an adjective that is too large for it is like a small boy walking about with his father's hat upon his head.

Use simple adjectives. Do not use "tiresome" and superlative ones. Learn the use of capitals, and be frugal in giving capital letters to common words. Capital letters go with proper nouns and other proper articles of speech—not with common ones.

Learn the art of punctuation. Commas for quarter parts of a sentence, colons or semi-colons for half of the sentence, and a full stop or period at the end.

Train yourself to have a sense of rhythm; read your sentences over and make them smooth. Do not end a sentence with a preposition or a rough, harsh word. It is not enough that a sentence should look right; it must sound right. This is what makes "scandling" such a beautiful part of our study of the great classics. As an illustration of what is meant by having our sentences sound right, see Longfellow's poem of "Evangeline." Make your sentences not only correct to your eye, but smooth and rhythmical to your ear.

The important thing about writing a letter, after all, is to know what it is one wants to say. Think out clearly in advance what you are going to write about. Emerson says in one of his essays, "The secret of eloquence is to know your facts."

In correspondence at times it is well to bear in mind that a straight line is not always the shortest distance between two given points. There are two methods of heating a house by steam. One is by direct radiation, the other by indirect radiation. Sometimes in writing a letter it is better to suggest a thing indirectly than to state it plainly. There are certain cold hard facts which people do not like to see in writing. It is wise at times to leave room for the imagination to work, and to let people draw their own conclusions without being compelled to state the unpalatable in so many words.

When writing an important letter, make notes in advance of what you propose to say, or write out beforehand a rough draft or copy of it.

Complimentary.

One of the greatest actors was playing "Hamlet" one evening, when he observed in the front row of the pit an old lady in tears. Highly flattered, he sent an attendant to say that he would like to see her after the performance. When they met the great actor said:

"Madam, I perceived that my acting moved you."
"It did that, sir," said the old lady; "you see, sir, I've got a young son myself play-actin' somewhere up in the north, and it broke me all up to think that maybe he isn't no better at it than you, sir."

Kept His Eye on Him.

"Will you keep an eye on my horse, my son, while I step in and get a drink?"

"Yes, sir."

Stranger goes in, gets his drink, comes out, and finds his horse missing.

"Where is my horse, boy?"

"He's run away, sir."

"Didn't I tell you to take care of him, you young scamp?"

"No, sir; you told me to keep my eye on him, and I did till he got clean out of sight."

Had Revenge.

It was apparent that the barber was highly pleased.

"What has happened?" asked the man with the towel round his neck.

"I dislocated my shoulder in the spring," he answered.

"Well?"

"The doctor who set it got out of this chair just before you came in. If his wife recognizes him when he gets home it'll only be by his voice."

More Desirable.

First Horse—And they give ribbons as prizes at the horse shows?

Second Horse—Yes.

First Horse—Well, I'd rather have something particularly fine in the line of oats.—Exchange.

Warm Prospects.

"I don't keep for no Coal Trust now."

"How come?"

"Well, de new preacher say he gwine preach 'bout hell fire all de winter."—Atlantic Constitution.

In the Bill.

Ida—Are they really so rich?

May—I should say so. When they slipped several spoons and saucers into their grips the hotel clerk said it was merely the souvenir hobby.—Chicago News.

At the Photographer's.

Photographer—Do you wish profile or full view?

Subject—I'll have my nose full face and my legs in profile, if you please.—Exchange.

"The Petty Done, the Undone Vast."

Wife (quoting)—A man's work's finished with the setting sun; a woman's work is never done.

Husband (brute)—Quite right, my dear, I've often remarked the omission.—Punch.

"How long shall I boil the eggs, ma'am," asked the cook.

"I don't exactly know," replied the young housewife, "but cook them until they are tender."—Chicago Post.

Making a Tool Cabinet.

A very convenient tool cabinet that will hang against the wall may be made with two doors of nearly equal size, so that there will be four instead of two surfaces against which to hang tools. The body of the chest is thirty inches high, twenty inches wide, and nine inches deep, outside measure. It is made of wood three-quarters of an inch in thickness fastened together with screws and glue, and varnished to improve its appearance. One side of the cabinet is but three inches and a half wide, and to this side the inner door is made fast with hinges, so it will swing in against a stop-molding on the opposite side.

A small bolt on the door will fasten it in place when shut in, and on both sides of this door hooks and pegs can be arranged on which to hang tools. Inside the back of the cabinet hooks and pegs can be arranged also, for saws, squares and other flat tools. The outer door is provided with a side strip to take the place of the lacking, part of that side of the cabinet, and when the doors are closed in and locked the appearance of the chest will be uniform.

With a little careful planning and figuring it will not be a difficult matter to construct this cabinet and the doors so that they will fit snugly and close easily. The doors will keep their shape better if made from narrow matched boards and held together at the ends with batens or strips nailed across the ends of the boards. Two-inch wrought bolts will be heavy enough for the hinges of the doors. Provide a cabinet lock at the edge of the outer door.

On the inside of the outer door some tool pegs can be arranged, and near the bottom a bit rack is made with a leather strap formed into loops as described for the tool rack. Under each loop a hole is bored in a strip of wood into which the square end of the bits will fit, so they will stand vertically and appear in an orderly row; for chisels a similar set of pockets can be made of wood.—From Joseph H. Adams' "The Practical Boy" in November St. Nicholas.

A Poor Kind of Professor.

The train was about to leave the station, and a young man leaned through the window, shook hands with the middle-aged gentleman, and said: "Good-by, professor."

A man with wide stripes in his shirt front looked at him narrowly, and after the train had started said: "Kin you do any tricks with cards?"

"No, I never touched a card."

"Mebbe ye play the piano?"

"I know nothing of music, excepting as a mathematical science."

"Well, ye ain't no boxer, I kin see that by yer build. Mebbe ye pay billiards?"

"No."

"Well, I've guess ye this time. It's funny I didn't think of it before. You're a mesmerist."

"I am nothing of the kind."

"Well, I'll give up. What is your line? I know ye're in the biz, 'cause I heered that young feller call ye professor."

"I am an instructor in Greek rhetoric and ancient history."

"An' ye can't do no tricks, ner play music, ner hypnotize?"

"Of course not."

The man turned and gazed out of the window on the opposite side of the carriage.

"And he calls hisself professor!" he said.

A Good Name.

Family Pastor—And in rearing the child I trust you will remember that a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.

Young Mother—Just what I claim. But as yet my husband and myself have been unable to choose between "Ethelbert" and "Archibald."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Beating-Down Process.

Teacher—If your mother bought four baskets of grapes, the dealer's prices being 22 cents per basket, how much money would the purchase cost her?

Tonny—You never kin tell. Ma's great at beatin' them bucksters down.—Philadelphia Press.

A Good Friend.

Mooney—"Brace up, man! Truth, ye but say if ye didn't hav' a frind in th' whole war'ld."

Hogan—"Of houn't."

Mooney—"G'wan. If it ain't money ye want I borry O'm as good a frind as ive ye had."

A congressman once declared in an address to the house:

"As Daniel Webster says in his great dictationary—"

"It was Noah who wrote the dictionary," whispered a colleague, who sat at the next desk.

"Noah nothing," replied the speaker. "Noah built the ark."

"What's the matter with Mr. Gagman?" asked the deaf old lady at the railroad station. "What's she fussin' about?"

"Her husband's trunk," replied Mrs. Subbubs; "it seems—"

"O," interrupted the old lady, "she ought to be used to that by this time. He's always in that condition."—Pittsburgh Press.

Auctioneer—This book, gentlemen, is especially valuable, as it contains marginal notes in the handwriting of Alexander von Humboldt. A hundred marks are offered. Going—gone—gone! It is yours, sir.

(The autograph marginal note by the renowned scholar was as follows: "This book is not worth the paper it is printed on.")—London Telegraph.

"Goodness!" exclaimed Mrs. Subbubs arriving home from church, "the minister gave us nothing but fire and brimstone today."

"I thought he would. I saw their servant girl going down to the station with her trunk just after you started for church," said her husband.—Pittsburgh Press.

The Husband (bitterly)—"I wish I had known as much before I was married as I do now."

The Wife—"So do I. You might really have amounted to something by this time."—Pittsburgh Press.

Professor—Which is the most delicate of the senses?

Pupil—The touch.

Professor—Prove it.

Pupil—When you sit on a pin, you can't see it, you can't hear it, you can't taste it, but it's there.

Women's Dep't.

Senator Hear a Strong Advocate of Woman Suffrage.

From his first appearance in public life the late United States Senator Hear from Massachusetts has been an earnest upholder of all kinds of legislation for the benefit of women and has been instrumental in the passage of many laws which have given to them better opportunities of education and wage-earning, and above all he has been a fearless champion of the Political Rights of Women.

A strong attachment existed between him and his estimable wife. When Mrs. Hear died last winter, his friends predicted that he would not long survive her. His life long advocacy of equal rights for women was doubtless made more earnest by his association with this noble woman.

All his public addresses on the subject are characterized by a high respect for womanhood. In a speech delivered at Andover, Mass., Mr. Hear said:

"I believe that the Republic will never reach the lofty ideal of the conception of our fathers; it will never attain the high moral quality which will be alike its strength and its safety, until that qualification shall be given to it by the help and co-operation of woman."

"The moral temperament, which determines permanently the history of any community is given to it by its women. No nation, no city, no household ever took a lofty place, where the influence of woman did not inspire it with heroic temper. But this influence can only be exerted by woman to its fullest extent when she shares the responsibility, and takes her proper and fair part in the conduct of the State which she is to influence."

"Whenever in the household woman is admitted to the confidence of her husband, she can be depended upon for all household virtues of economy, of self-sacrifice and purity. It is only when she is excluded from that confidence that she sets the example of selfishness and frivolity."

Discovered Condensed Milk.

"How and when was condensed milk discovered?" said D. M. Miedell.

"Well, that is an easy question, known to all vendors of the article."

"It happened that in 1851, the journey from New Orleans to New York was a considerable trip. A certain woman—Mrs. Albert Cashington—had a sick baby, and on account of that condensed milk was discovered."

"Mrs. Cashington's baby was so ill that she realized that it would be necessary to make a trip to New York to receive medical attention if she hoped to save the child's life. But to travel that long distance the child had to have milk. Milk wouldn't keep fresh more than a few hours. So there she was, kept back from making the trip merely because she could not supply the child with fresh milk."

"In her despair she began to experiment to see if she could not preserve the milk the same as she did jelly or anything else. She tried several different methods and finally hit upon a plan which seemed to give satisfaction. So she preserved several big jars of the stuff, put it upon a sailing vessel and made the trip. The child fed upon the milk, and was nourished."

"In New York several men learned of her discovery. They tried to make some of the condensed milk in the manner that she had told them, but failed. They followed her to New Orleans, and there she unwittingly unfolded her valuable secret. On the island of Galveston the men started a small factory, and there the first salable condensed milk was made."

"The woman died poor. The manufactory made a fortune. Now condensed milk is sold in every part of the world."—Louisville Herald.

My Lady Voter.

The woman voter will play quite a part in the coming election. The campaigners are actively bidding for her support in Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Idaho. "We are looking after the women of these four states," says a member of the Republican National Executive Committee, as carefully as we are the men in some of the doubtful States."

"That, indeed, is a fact significant of the future. Amid national and municipal corruption the advent of the woman voter should be full of healthful promise. It is a long step forward. The condition of woman influences the morals, manners and character of the peoples of all countries. So this great gift to her, only in the beginning of its beneficence, will bring a mutual benefit."

If woman shapes the character of a nation she should be trusted to lead her rectifying influence to that which needs character most.

Some persons theretofore deplored the fact that women should be connected with politics, however remotely. A woman's sense of right and wrong is more acute than that of a man's despite what sophists may say. She is safe to decide any question wherein integrity and moral worth are concerned.

The woman voter is apt to be treated with levity in quarters where she does not possess the franchise. As a voter she is a serious fact, which will be demonstrated during November. The period of debate over this question has passed. She is an actuality and it is not difficult to foresee the day when this privilege of citizenship will be the right of every American woman.

The suffrage idea has been slow of success. It has been either savagely assailed, bitterly travestied or grossly misrepresented. But the men and women who believed it right persisted.

"And being sure she is right, she will still go ahead!"—New York Telegram.

Deacon Heavyweight—And so you are going to leave us, parson?
Rev. Mr. Plunkett—Yes, I have had a call to another parish, where by the way the salary is considerably larger. I am sorry to leave my flock, but I must obey the call.

Deacon Heavyweight (dryly)—Waal, it may be what you call a call, but it seems to me a good deal more like a raise.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children, while teething. It distributed at night, broken by a sick child, crying and crying with pain or cutting teeth sent at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the stools, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware of cheap imitations. Ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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900 DROPS

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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

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Pumpkin Seed—
Sage—
Rhubarb—
Sulphur—
Licorice—
Ginger—
Cinnamon—
Cloves—
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Peppermint—
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A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

See Simple Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher*

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35 DROPS—35 CENTS

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Big Dinners.

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and as a consequence suffer from Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc. If these will take just one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their improper course of eating big dinners without fear. Only one little pill, remember.

No odor from onions will pervade the house, it is said, if a generous piece of stale bread is cooked with them.

All who use Atomizers in treating nasal catarrh, will get the best result from Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including spraying tube 75 cts. Sold by druggists or mailed by Ely Bros., 60 Warren St., New York.

New Orleans, Sept. 1, 1900.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I sold two bottles of your Liquid Cream Balm to a customer, Wm. Lanthorn, 418 Delcambre St., New Orleans; he has used the two bottles, giving him wonderful and most satisfactory results. Geo. W. Melhuil, Pharmacist.

An ingenious cook has a holder fastened to the dress belt by a long tape while working in the kitchen, thereby saving steps and burns.

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Luxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

\$2

per day for two.

\$30

a week for two with meals

An elegantly furnished apartment, parlor, bedroom, bathroom, private telephone. In a new hotel for refined patrons. Fashionable, convenient to shops, theatres, railroads. Special Summer rates to transient guests.

Cuisine of noted excellence; white service; valet attendance.

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If you have any idea of changing your location GO INTO THE NORTHWEST where life is worth living.

It is the coming empire of this country. Climate and elevation are found in great variety, and land will never be as low priced again as it is now. For farming, fruit raising and grazing no portion of our Country equals it. Irrigation makes the farmer independent where irrigation is practiced and the finest irrigable parts of our Country are in Montana and Washington. The towns and cities are all growing rapidly in the Northwest.

Let me know what you want and we will try to help you. There are all sorts of places and kinds of land in the Northwestern States through which the NORTHERN PACIFIC runs. Don't wait until it is too late to go.

Low Settlers' Rates are in effect during September and October. Write to me where you want to go and I will tell you what it will cost.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Ry.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

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4. Write on one side of the paper only.
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Direct all communications to:

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1904.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

CONTINUED.

Children of John West and Jane (Wing) were:

(1) Bartholomew West of Monmouth, N. J., where he took out his marriage license, Oct. 5, 1727 to Susannah Shinn of Burlington, N. J. These Shinn of Burlington had John Shinn for their ancestor, who came 1678 (Smith's N. J. and p. 109). He is found in Burlington Monthly Meeting of Friends giving testimony March 7, 1681 (Friends of Burlington by Amelia Mott Gunners, p. 21).

John (1) Shinn and 23 others had 15000 acres bought of the Indians, they to pay the debts of the Province of West Jersey for the same.

The children of John Shinn were: John md. Ellen Stacy; Thomas md. (1) Sarah Shawthorne, (2) Mary (Stockton, dau. of Richard, she marrying (2) 1697, Silas Crippin, as Thomas Shinn d. Nov. 15, 1695, Silas was son of William Crippin of the English Navy, who md. Anne, dau. of William Jasper, an English merchant of Amsterdam, sister to Margaret wife of Admiral Sir William Penn, mother of William Penn of Pa. She was second wife to Silas Crippin, as he md. (1) Hester Holme dau. Thomas Holme, Surveyor General of Pa. and had 8 children, Sarah, Rebecca, Mary, Eleanor, William, Thomas and Susannah Crippin, and Mary (Stockton) Shinn had two Shinn children Thomas and Samuel, to which was added 6 Crippin children, Joseph, who md. Sarah Barratt; Benjamin, who md. Margaret Owen; Abigail, who md. John Wright; Silas, who md. Mary Wetherill; Mary, who md. Thomas Earle; John, who was four years old when his father died May 31, 1711; then his widow md. (3) 1714, Richard Ridgway, Jr., of Burlington Co., N. J., as his second wife, he having md. (1) 1702 Mary (Willets) dau. Hope and Mary, this Richard Ridgway was stepson of Mary's sister Abigail (b. Stockton), as Abigail was second wife of Richard Senr., father of Richard Ridgway, Jr., by his first wife, Richard Senr. was from Wallingford, Eng., came over and settled in Bucks Co., Pa. 1679, and in Jersey 1680. His first wife was Elizabeth Chamberlain and had Thomas, Richard, Elizabeth and John. Susannah Shinn believed to be daughter of Thomas. Thus the relatives of this family, to which can be added others who have and will appear in this record by Abigail (Stockton, Richard) Ridgway's children, thus; who were:

1. Job Ridgway b. 1761; md. Rebecca (Butcher, John).

2. Abigail Ridgway b. 1717; md. Henry Clothier.

3. John Ridgway, if in right place must have been a twin.

4. Mary Ridgway b. 1718; md. John Ballenger.

5. Sarah Ridgway.

6. Joseph Ridgway md. (1) 1727 Sarah Butcher; md. (2) 1737 Hannah Allen, b. 1; 21; 1714, dau. of Henry Allen and his second wife Abigail Adams, he son of Jedidiah Allen and Elizabeth (Howland), by Hannah he had Sarah b. 1748; md. Joseph Pannico b. 1747, d. 1808.

Abigail (2) and her sister Mary (2) Stockton had a brother, John (2) Stockton b. 1674; d. Meh. 29, 1747 md. (1) 1704 Mary Leeds, b. Apr. 19, 1685, dau. Daniel (2) Leeds, son Thomas (1) Leeds and wife Margaret. Thomas Leeds (1) d. 1686, of Shrewsbury when he made his will Nov. 18, 1685; mentions wife Margaret, sons Daniel and William. Witnesses Jedidiah Allen, Thomas Eaton, Thomas Vears.

The children of John (2) Stockton were:

7. Daniel Stockton, b. Nov. 1705; d. Meh. 1763, md. Sept. 1728, Hannah Fisher.

8. Rebecca Stockton, b. June 11, 1710; md. David Lippincott, June 1, 1731, David b. 8; 31; 1704; son of Richard and Mary (White) Lippincott son Remembrance and Margaret (Barber), son Richard (1) Lippincott and wife Abigail.

John (2) Stockton md. (2) Ann, had; 9. David Stockton d. 1763; md. 10; 8; 1753 Ruth Lippincott, sister to David above said, she b. 4; 11; 1716; d. Nov. 1788.

10. Daughter Stockton md. Butterworth.

11. Rachel Stockton, md. Francis Briggs.

12. Mary Stockton b. 12; 24; 1710; d. 1780; md. 1735 Christopher Wetherell Jr.

Richard (1) Stockton was first of Flushing, L. I. then of Ontonagon, Burlington Co., N. J. where he had 1640 acres he bought of George Hutchison of Burlington distiller, 10; 1; 1702; 1692 between Hannah (Guinn), Thomas Scholey, John Warren, the Indian purchase John Tomlinson and Isaac Leet, alias John Chadwick. Dec. 28, 1687, thus died, Mary Shinn, widow of Thomas Shinn of Burlington, about to marry Silas Crippin of Penna, went to her brother Richard Stockton Jr. and brother-in-law John Shinn Jr. both of Burlington, for the plantation in Burlington Co. bequeathed to her by her husband's will of Nov. 4, 1694, in trust for her sons Samuel and Thomas Shinn.

Sept. 18, 1697, Deed, Richard Stockton of Springfield, Burlington Co., to Benjamin Jones of same place, for 200 acres there, between Michael Newbold, John Butcher and Henry Beck mentioning 16 a. of John Warren and John Shinn.

July 17, 1697 Deed of John Shinn of Springfield, N. J. wheelwright, to his son James Shinn for 150 a. east of John Butcher, west of John Day.

Apr. 10, 1698, Deed of John Shinn of Springfield, N. J. wheelwright, to his son-in-law, Thomas Atkinson and dau. Sarah Atkinson, for 180 a. in Burlington Co., between William Budd, Daniel Leeds, John Langstaffe, John Woolston, Restore Lippincott and William Hunt; and 12 a. between Joseph Ambler, Peter Harvey, Wm. Sallaway and Thomas Shinn.

Oct. 29, 1697, Deed of Richard Stockton of Flushing N. J. and wife Susanna to Richard Ridgway of same place, for 1 of the 424 acre tract bought of Daniel Hudson and since confirmed to said Stockton Aug. 1, 1698.

May 25, 1697, Deed of Percival Towle, Francis Collins, John Shinn, Senr., Wm. Peacock, Thomas Barton, Wm. Albers, Wm. Bate, William Cooper, Thomas Gardner, John Hogg, Wm. Watson, Symon Charles, Thomas Matthews, John Barton, Bernard Devonish, John Reading, Andrew Robeson, Daniel Wills, Senr., Wm. Roydon, Wm. Budd, Francis Beswick, Thomas Harding, Henry Ballenger, Gilbert Wheeler, Proprietors of several undivided shares of West Jersey, to Thomas Budd, for 15000 acres to be bought of the Indians, under reference to proceedings of General Assembly of May 12, 1687, concerning the public debt. (see W. J. Records, Liber B. p. 150).

Thomas Holme or Holmes, above said was of Philadelphia, gentleman, Dec. 22, 1685, when a deed was recorded to him by the agents of the Gen. Assembly, who with Wm. Bates of Newton N. J., Thomas Jenney of Bucks Co., Pa., and Edward Newbie, son of Mark Newbie late of Newton, deceased for a consideration paid out of the estate of said Mark Newbie at request of James Atkinson and wife Hannah, mother of Edward Newbie, for 800 acres in the Third Tenth, formerly surveyed for Mark, to be used by Edward Newbie when 21 years old. (see W. J. Deeds, Liber B. p. 126).

5063. McCoy. HEWITT—Free love McCoy of R. I., married about 1780 or earlier as Ayleworth and moved to Housack Falls, N. Y., where children were born, some of whom were Daniel, John, Thomas, Joseph and daughters, Free love McCoy had a brother Shubael and her mother was a Hewitt. Wanted dates and ancestry. There is nothing satisfactory found in the indexes of the thirteen vols. of the R. I. Vital Records under McCoy and Hewitt.—L. N. N.

5064. Bly—Benjamin Bly of R. I., had wife Joanna. They are said to have come from England and had sons Joseph, William, Allen and John. Coventry, R. I., and Voluntown, Conn., seem to have been the homes of the family. Wanted dates and ancestry, and wife and children of Allen Bly. Some of these, certainly Joseph and Allen moved to Norway, Herkimer Co., N. Y.—L. N. N.

5065. MATTESSON—Who were the parents of Roxanna or Roxana Matteson who married Christopher Hall, son of John Hall?—L. N. N.

5066. NICHOLS—What authority is there for the statement that Thomas Nichols of Newport was born in Wales? Nichols is not common if it exists at all in Wales. Nicholas and Nicholl are the Welsh forms, Nichols of western England and Nichols of eastern England.—L. N. N.

5067. REMINGTON—Abigail Remington married John Carr, Dec. 15, 1704-5, was daughter of Daniel Remington born 1686 and unknown wife. She received a legacy from Oliver Arnold who speaks of her as kinswoman of his wife Phoebe?—see Austin's Gen. Dictionary. Possibly since its publication, there may have been more light. Daniel Remington was son of first John Remington.

Phoebe was daughter of Gershom Remington and Clemence his wife. See V. S. of Jamestown, under marriages. Wm. Batey Junior of William and Jean; and Phoebe Remington of Gershom and Clemence. Her birth is not entered on the records, and I am inclined to think Arnold, has got the names mixed. A Gershom and Catherine appears. Gershom was born 1680, son of Stephen and Penelope?—Penelope born 1686. Stephen son of first John, one of the other mistaken Jamestown V. S. give Charles Albrow of John and Penelope Remington of John deceased. This is probably Arnold's mistake for under Remington the name appears as Charles Albrow. There were so many John Albrows I cannot give his line.

Penelope born 1739, April 15, was 3rd child Benjamin, born 1733, and in 1743 he married Abigail Greene, and has Abigail, John and Susannah of John, dec'd and Abigail 1749. I think this John belongs to Joseph (John), born April 12, 1680. I do not find a John in the family of Stephen and Penelope either in Austin or Arnold.

Not having the date of the Tennant it is almost impossible to place the 4th Remington. I would advise you consulting the original records so as to see between what dates this marriage comes.—M. L. T. A.

5067. CLARKE—Middleton records say that Joseph Clarke (of Lawrence) and Elizabeth (Spencer) his wife. He was born Sept. 29, 1713, and she was born Oct. 12, 1721, and they had: James Jan. 29, 1740; Rebecca, Jan. 18, 1741-2; Mary, June 30, 1743; Joseph April 25, 1745. A Lawrence Clarke Jr., and Lydia Rydgate married in Newport 1753, evidently a brother of Joseph, but Newport county and Austin fail to give him, and Capt. Lawrence Clarke later makes two marriages.—M. L. T. A.

5068. SMITH—In vital statistics of Middleton, Wm. Smith of Middleton, and Mary Gould of South Kings town, and I find under births Wm. Smith of John and Henrietta, born 1789, and they have besides Benjamin Whitehead Smith, Mary Smith and John Smith.—M. L. T. A.

5069. STORM—Children recorded in Middleton were Caleb Brown Storm, Oct. 2, 1779; Sarah March 9, 1780; Hannah Sept. 15, 1780. I find no Phoebe Duffie. She may have been a widow. Have you consulted the Storm Genealogy?—M. L. T. A.

5070. CRANDALL—V. S. of Tiverton say Jonathan Lake of Jonathan of Oblong, N. S. and Rebecca Crandall of Thomas of Tiverton, md. by Joseph Stafford, Justice, Oct. 24, 1708, and as so many went to Oblong from Tiverton and other adjacent towns, I believe this is the Jonathan Lake and Abigail Cray married 1731. Jonathan was born 1708, son of Joel and Sarah Lake of Tiverton, R. I. Joel born 1686, Jan.

30, son David Lake, who married Sarah Cornell, widow of Thomas Cornell, and daughter of Ralph and Joan (—) Earle. See Austin's Gen. Dictionary and I believe if I had access to my papers we will find David Lake, Senr., son of Thomas Lake, or Look or Luke, "the famous Indian Fighter under Col. Benjamin Church."

Rebecca Crandall married 1783, perhaps daughter of Thomas Crandall who was born July 27, 1707, according to Austin, son of Samuel and Sarah (—) Crandall (John). Little Company V. S. Arnold says she was (Coley) born 1685, d. Aug. 3, 1758. He born 1662, d. May 19, 1736.—M. L. T. A.

The rummage sale held Wednesday by the Ladies' association of St. Paul's Church was for the purpose of raising funds for the purchase of a new furnace for the guild house.

Extensive improvements and repairs are being made on the cottage of Mr. John T. Brown on the East Main Road.

Through a generous gift, St. Mary's Church has been enabled to pay interest for its new tennis court, and to make many needed repairs in and about the edifice.

Teams are still allowed to cross at Stone Bridge but it is entirely on their own responsibility and patrons of the car line are obliged to change cars. The delay is very slight and good connections are being made.

About 30 members of the Portsmouth Rough Riders with the Newport band, escorted Lieutenant Governor George H. Utter from Newtown to the Portsmouth town hall Wednesday evening where a Republican Rally and flag raising was held. Addresses were made by Lieut. Gov. Utter and by Lawyer Sheffield of Newport, the speakers being introduced by Mr. John F. Chase. Music was furnished by the Newport Band. There was a large and enthusiastic gathering present numbering over 400. At the close of the meeting, coffee, crackers and cheese were served. As Mr. Utter left for his home he was given three rousing cheers as was also the Portsmouth Rough Riders by the Middletown Cavaladeas the gathering broke up at a late hour.

On Monday the regular meeting of the town council and court of probate was held, there only being one absentee, Mr. C. T. Knowles.

In the court of probate Audley Clarke's petition for the probate of his mother's will, together with the will, was referred to November 28, as was also the petition of George J. Franklin for the appointment of Jesse K. Newman as administrator on the estate of Harriet N. Franklin.

Charles E. Wreden, custodian of the personal estate of Wilhelmina H. Hartmann, presented a report, which was approved, and the proceeds of sale were ordered turned over to the administration.

In the town council the sum of \$9.25 was ordered paid to Rudolph Von Schade for damages done by dogs.

The following supervisors were elected: Republican—Benjamin E. Hall, A. Albertson, Charles J. Magill, Democratic—William A. Gardner, Herbert A. Gardner, William C. Turner.

A petition from several residents asking that the Bay View Drive be made public highway was referred to the April meeting. On recommendation of the tax assessors the tax of Susan A. Gilbert was remitted.

From a recent number of the bulletin of the American Geographical Society we learn that in Die Bevölkerung der Erde Dr. Supan gives the results of the latest censuses and estimates concerning the population of America, Africa and the polar lands, the changes of figures in parts of Europe that have affected the European total, together with the latest results in Asia, Australia and New Zealand. He then sums up his estimates of the population of the world in the following table:

	Total population	Per square mile
Europe	382,201,000	111
Asia	810,550,000	36.0
Africa	110,700,000	10
Australia and Polynesia	6,181,000	2
North America	105,711,000	13
South America	89,492,000	5
Polar lands	10,000	—
Total	1,595,290,000	80.0

Population of the World.

Always a Little Lower Than the Other Fellow.

That's our ambition—to always give you a little more than anybody else can. 'Twould be giving away secrets to tell you just how we do it; but we're always on the watch to take advantage of every little twist and turn in the market or for an opportunity to drive a sharp bargain so that we can fill your needs better than other stores can, take fewer dollars and cents from you and be none the poorer for it ourselves.

How near and dear they are to you these days—comfort you in the morning, soothe you in the evening, go with you all over the house, never smell bad, cost you next to nothing to keep a-going—Full Nickle trimmed, \$3.25.

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A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET. NEWPORT, R. I.

Tenements and Cottages To Let.

\$6.00, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$11.00, \$11.00, \$12.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$15.00, \$15.00, \$16.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$20.00, \$21.00, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

P. O. Box 8. Telephone 954.

REWARDS NOT FORTHCOMING

Hartford, Oct. 28.—Judge Koraback of the superior court, in deciding the matter of a claim for a reward offered for the capture of a chicken thief, said that a police officer was not entitled to and should not expect a special reward for doing his duty. An officer who arrested the thief applied for the reward. The court also ruled that B. J. Sullivan, a blackman, was not entitled to the \$3000 offered for the capture of Joe Watson, the negro who murdered Mr. Osborn. He ruled that the police caught Watson.

American Pitch For Italy

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Pugilist Wolcott Locked Up

Boston, Oct. 28.—Joe Wolcott, the negro pugilist, who is charged with the murder of Nelson Hall at a dance, was last night discharged from the city hospital. At the time a bullet from Wolcott's revolver entered Hall's heart, Wolcott was wounded in the hand and taken to the hospital. Immediately upon his discharge from the hospital he was locked up for the night.

Valuation of Boston Gas

Boston, Oct. 28.—Engineer Humphreys has submitted to the state board of gas and electric light commissioners the estimate and appraisal which he was asked to make of the valuation of the machinery and other property of the Boston gas companies, not including real estate. He places the whole valuation at \$20,276,598.

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Republican RALLY

MASS MEETING,

Newport Opera House,

Saturday Evening,

OCTOBER 29,

AT 8 P. M.

SPEAKERS:

Hon. Charles E. Littlefield of Maine.

Hon. F. D. Vrooman of California.

Hon. Geo. P. Wetmore will preside.

Music by Training Station Band.

ALL ARE INVITED.

Seats reserved for ladies.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, NEWPORT, N. H.

BY VIRTUE of and in pursuance of an Execution No. 188 issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the fourth day of July A. D. 1904, and returned to the said Court January 14th, A. D. 1905, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 1st day of July A. D. 1904, in favor of William S. Hazen, of the City of Newport, state of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Hugh N. Gifford, of said Newport, defendant, I have this day at 10 o'clock a. m. levied the said Execution on all the right title and interest, which the said defendant Hugh N. Gifford had on the 14th day of March A. D. 1904, at 20 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings, and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, to said County of Newport in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded northerly, on Fourth street, southerly, on lands now or formerly of Elizabeth A. Gould, easterly by lands of Henry Bull, and westerly by Thames street, being the premises heretofore owned and possessed by Henry Young, deceased, and to said Henry Young conveyed by Joseph Case and others by deed bearing date the first day of June A. D. 1888 and recorded in Vol. 31 at page 445 of the Land Evidence of said Newport.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate of said Hugh N. Gifford, at the Sheriff's Office, in said City of